

No. 28.-VOL. II.]

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1856.

[PRICE TEN CENTS.

COMMENCEMENT OF OUR SECOND VOLUME.

A VOLUME completed of our Illustrated Newspaper is before us. A while since we embarked upon what all prudent publishers considered a perilous undertaking, the experience of the past was against us, good and true men had been wrecked in endeavoring to accomplish our desires-fortunes had been lavished, every apparent possible effort had been tried in vain, and disaster alone was the result. Unconquered in our determination to succeed, and hopeful in spite of all adverse circumstances, we launched our craft, determined to deserve fair winds and a prosperous voyage, whatever fortune might overtake us. By untiring watchfulness and never ceasing industry-by lavish expenditure where it would add in any way to our success, and by the favor of a liberal and enlightened public, our hopes are realized, and we have brought our good vessel safe and glorious to the end of its first voyage, in good order, well conditioned, and if the manifest of our cargo (the index of vol. I. is to be relied upon), we have on board a rich and valuable freight. Our triumphs have already changed the current of opinion in our favor-the doubtful have become converted, the hopeful confirmed. An American Illustrated Newspaper of a high order is no longer an experiment-it is a fact in the history of our American literature, and becomes hereafter, a necessity to the reading public.

We believe that all who have taken an interest in our success

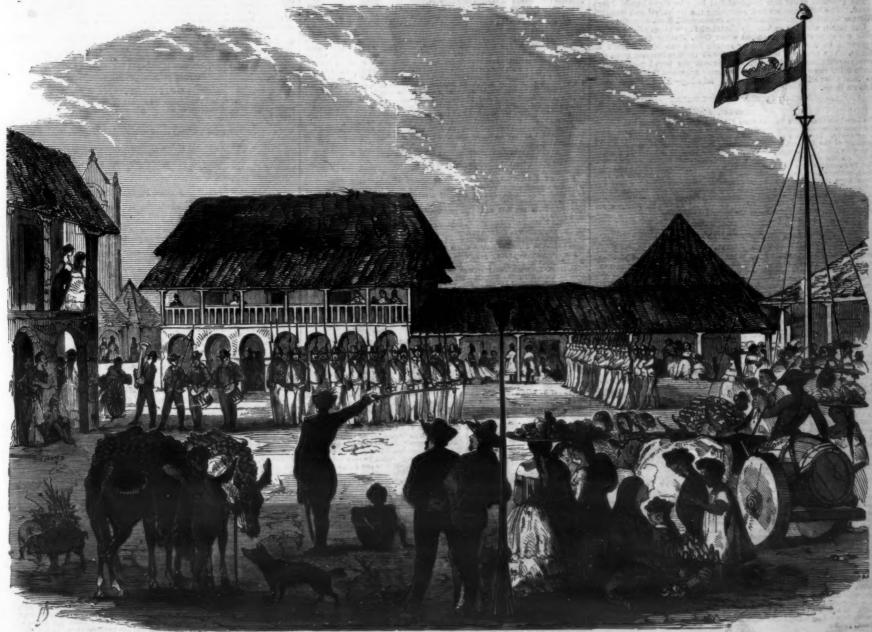
or who have been sceptical as to the possibility of sustaining our | and Honduras are attracting attention, not only from our own enterprise, will admit that of the stirring events of the last half year none of immediate importance to the American public have been overlooked in our illustrated pages. We have given to public men a place, to stirring events a location, to things of moment, whether of statemanship or of war, a local habitation and a recorded name; and with our rapidly increasing facilities, we believe that we shall reflect, like a faithful mirror, the great and glorious deeds of the future, shadow forth the beauties of nature and give men and things, such counterfeit presentments, that our future numbers will be the living, active world, in miniature, brought to our fireside, and clearly explained by the united powers of the artist, the literary man, and the mighty

The great field of human interest—the stand point of observation for the coming year, will be Central America. Among the fertile valleys, upon the rich plains of that tropical and interesting portion of this Continent, will be displayed more than anywhere else, the struggles of the oppressed for enfranchisement and for freedom. States that have almost disappeared under the deadening influence of old dynasties, have been touched by the Ithuriel spear of American enterprise, and they are awakening up from their long slumber, to take a part in the coming regeneration of mankind. Nicaragua, Costa Rica, New Granada,

government but from the ambitious powers of the Eastern world, and to these States, and the vast field for illustration they present, do we look for an inexhaustable source of wealth. Already have our pages been made luminous by some of the most interesting scenery, and made full of interest by the display of accidents and of battles, and we feel, from the corps of correspondents we have in the field, that we can promise things still more attractive, and made doubly valuable, because they open before the reader in the most striking manner these heretofore almost unknown regions, so rapidly growing in interest, and so constantly increasing in attraction-so steadily rising in importance.

Before the close of our Second Volume, the time will elapse, in which our nation will be involved in the excitement of a Presidential election. The public mind will upheave-will be active beyond even its usual character, thus originating thousands of subjects which deserve record, and are really history. Public meetings, yast assemblages-statesmen and orators, combining all creeds and all politics, will have their place, and the Presidential campaign of 1856; will have a history recorded not only in language, but made attractive by truthful illustrations, daguerrectyping upon the eye as well as upon the mind, the stirring events of our great political and peaceful revolutions.

The startling accidents growing out of our rapid locomotion



GENERAL WALKER REVIEWING TROOPS ON THE GRAND PLAZA, GRANADA, CAPITAL OF NICARAGUA

he development of cities, the magic growth of the great Westthe magnificent dwellings of our Atlantic cities—the ten thousand charitable institutions, which bless our land from the Aristook to the Sabine-will each in turn find a place, and add a new and varied charm to our grand daguerreotype of American events, American life, and American associations—a field rivaling in interest and originality, those already over wrought of the older portions of our globe, where nature as well as man seem in a chronic decay.

Many of our subscribers who commenced with the first number of our Illustrated Newspaper were negligent or indifferent about saving their papers as received, until towards the close of the volume, when its worth as a record of current events, and its intrinsic value as a gallery of art was suddenly appreciated, and we have had, as a consequence, a large demand for back numbers, which in many instances we have found it impossible to supply. We make this statement as a proper one at the commencement of a new volume, that all who have been unfortunate in not securing a complete set of the one just concluded, will be guarded against accident in the future. At the close of each volume we shall present our subscribers with a carefully prepared index and magnificent title-page. So far as we are concerned, nothing shall be left undone to make our paper worthy of the liberal patronage it has already received, and deserving of increased support.

GRAND PLAZA AND MARKET, GRANADA, NICARAGUA.

THE Plaza at Granada is one of the principal features of the city, both from its picturesqueness and scenes that have transpired within

The Plaza at Granada is one of the principal features of the city, both from its picturesqueness and scenes that have transpired within its bounds.

On entering the Plaza by the road that leads from the lake, one stands almost opposite General Walker's quarters and the office of the Commissioner of Colonization. To the left is the market-place, a long colonnade reaching from one end of the Plaza to the other. Market is held every morning, and is well worthy of a visit even from those who do not wish to purchase. The lover of the picturesque, the idler and gossips, can all find food for their individual peculiarities. The women assembled here generally number some two or three hundred, exhibiting their luscious fruits, eggs, cigars, Ignanas, fowls, and other articles of food composing the usual diet in that climate. But the principal attraction for strangers is the gay costume of the no less gay senoritas. The skirt is of muslin, worn long, with two flounces, both edged with spangles. A loose jacket hangs tastefully over the shoulders; this is also ornamented with spangles round the neck and arms. The hair is sometimes worn flowing adown the back, glossy-black, and curling in massive profusion. Others loop it up, but all of them give the finishing-touch with a rich flower of one kind or another fixed just behind the ear on either side of the head. It is impossible to pass by and not admire them. Their gay dresses—easy, graceful movements—their merry chatterings and light, silvery laughter, warm the heart as when out on a holiday at fair-time.

There are one or two good hotels on the Plaza—such as Walker's House and Mrs. Walshe's. Opposite General Walker's quarters stands the Cathedral, bearing on its fine old weather-beaten front the scars of many a bloody contest. Nearer this building is a smaller market for the sale of grass and corn; the women here are untidy, dirty, and even ragged—the hair falling in two long plaits—the head surmounted by a small flat-brimmed straw-hat. A coarea jacket and skirt, so tight t

and skirt, so tight that it will hardly allow of their walking, complete their costume. Around them may be seen a few half-starved mules waiting with the most philosophic patience the hour for returning home.

The Plaza is about four hundred feet long by three hundred feet broad. The buildings around, excepting the Cathedral and General Walker's quarters leaves nothing to recommend them to notice.

Our artist, who has so happily sketched these views of the Plaza, took advantage of the moment when Gen. Walker and his army appeared in the Plaza on their return from the bloody battle of Rivas. The people of the city gazed with intense interest upon the veteran columns as they deployed across the broad parade, and tears filled the eyes of many as it became apparent that from them so many favorite companions were missing—familiar and well-known faces.

KANSAS.

KANSAS.

The latest accounts from Kansas state that the free State forces had burned the town of Bernard, destroying from twelve to afteen thousand dollars worth of proporty. The town of Franklin was captured by the abolitionists on the morning of the 4th inst. after a desperate fight, in which three pro-clavery men were killed. Marshal Donaldson and four men were killed at Hickory Point on the 3rd inst. All these reports, however, require confirmation. Gov. Shannon issued a proclamation on the 4th inst., ordering all the unauthorised military companies to disperse, and warning outside parties to keep away from the Territory, as he had sufficient force to enforce the laws and protect the citizens. We continue to receive dispatches from Kansas, which, although very contradictory, and evidently exaggerated, prove the existence of civil war there with all its attendant horrors. We await the receipt of our correspondence for an exposition of the true state of affairs.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS. BERMUDA.

OUR files from Bermuda are dated to the 3d inst. The Legislative Assembly was about to appoint a committee to enquire as to the most effectual mode by which the colony could be made to participate in the benefits of the reciprocity treaty between the United States and Canada. Five British war vessels lay around the island. They saluted the flags of France and England, on Queen Victorie's birthday. The Wesleyan missions were going on prosperously. The Odd Fellows' Society had celebrated its eighth anniversary. A large quantity of rain had fallen, and the crops were in a luxuriant state. It was thought that the yield of potatoes would be short by some thousands of barrels. The journals do not anticipate that anything serious will result from the Crampton dismissal.

A letter has been published in the New York journals by Mr. Hugh R. O'Neil, dated at Caballo Cocha, in Peru, to Mr. John Boyle, Chief Engineer of the Amazon River Exploring Steamers, relative to the late murder and robbery of six American travellers at Tabatinga. This statement is clear and circumstantial. The Americans, journeying from Tingo-Maria, were met in the river below Tabatinga by a party of Brazilian soldiers and Indians, and shot and stabbed in a cruel manner. Their effects were afterwards carried away by the troops. Mr. Boyle has arrived in New York, and confirms the story of Mr. O'Neil. The officer and men who were engaged in the massacre were, when he left, in prison at Bara de Rio Nigro, awaiting a removal to Rio Janeiro for trial, if demanded by our government. The Cabinet at Washington should attend to this case, as our citizens are accused of having committed a robbery at Tingo-Maria, which is alleged as an excuse for their punishment. An impartial trial can alone fix the guilt on the proper parties.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE HUGUENOT EXPLES: Or, The Times of Louis XIV. New York: Harper & Bros. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

Bros. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

RELIGIOUS reformations will always afford a splendid field for the historical novelist. In times when the conscience as well as the passions are roused, we have the most interesting and exciting evidences of man's power, either for good or evil. At the close of the dissolute and oppressive reign of Louis the XIV., that monarch, to quiet his troubled conscience and please the political priests who were his advisers, made war upon the Huguenots, Protestants, and the very best people of his reaim. The history of their sufferings, the romanic character of their adventures, and their final dispersion in surrounding countries, have all been treated of as affording the very best materials for historical novels, yet we are not aware that any have attracted marked attention. Just at this time, when the "American feeling" of the country is to some extent arraying itself against "foreign laftuences," a work such as the Huguenot Exiles will naturally be received with pleasure, and find a wide circle of readers. The volume before us is written by one who claims to be a descendant of a Huguenot refugee, whose romantic adventures are interworen in the work. It is well written, and contains, in the course of the narrative, intensely interesting facts, which must make a lasting impression upon even the casual reader.

VARIAU MORYON. A Novel. By FRANCE PARKMAN. Boston : Phillips, Sampson & Co. Philadelphia : Lindsay & Blakiston.

is handsome volume is really an excellent novel, one which gratifies the ider by its exholarly refinement, and pleases by its artistic structure. It ounds in beautiful thoughts, sometimes quantly expressed, but never the full of straining after effect. Scenes are portrayed which are strikingly efficie, and the filling up is never dull.

ASD NAMES. BY A. B. SURNOW. DETTY E-JECKSON, New YORK.

THIS is an abstruce and, conventionally speaking, a "philosophical and si
tific work." That it requires intense application to understand the au
there cannot be a doubt, and that he sometimes raises objections for the
purpose of elucidating tham away is very apparent, but, withal, there is m
knowledge to be gained from its perusal, and persons who delight (as
should) in being "correct," will find the Philosophy of the Senses a valu
acquisition to their library of useful books.

The New Age of Gold; os, The Adventures of Romert Dexter Romains, Written by himself. Phillips, Sampson & Co., Roston.

In this volume we have detailed in a pleasant manner the professed adventures of a traveller who was fortunate in meeting with strange lands and extraordinary accidents, truth and fiction blended together, not inharmoniously, for the creation of interest; and, we doubt not, but that the "Now Age of Gold" will find many readers, particularly among the young, with naturally read such works, and will continue to do so as long as Robinson Crusoe has a charm for the human mind.

Crusoe has a charm for the human mind.

A SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF COMMODORE ROBERT F. STOCKTON; with an Appendix, comprising his Correspondence with the Navy Department respecting his Conquest of California; and Extracts from the Defence of Col. J. C. Fremont, in relation to the same subject; together with his Speeches in the Senate of the United States, and his Political Letters. Derby & Jackson, New York.

The public are indebted to the enterprising publishers for this stetch of the life of Com. Stockton, for it brings the prominent acts of a bold and honest man vividly before the country, and thus divides the attention which is otherwise apt to be wholly bestowed upon professed politicians. The whole course of Com. Stockton's life, from his boyhood up to the present hour, is marked by decision and energy; his faults are pardonable, arising from an honest ambition to make an honorable name and serve his country. That part of the sketch which relates to California, will prove interesting, as giving much information not heretofore made public, and as throwing light upon subjects involved in obscurity. There is a large-political party composed of vigorous and go-ahead young men, who look to Com. Stockton as a political leaster; and we should not be surprised, if in the course of human events, his name should figure as prominently in civil victories, as it has heretofore among associations of a warlike nature. At any rate, Com. Stockton is in the vigor of life, has energy and material means, and is, in our opinion, destined to leave a name among the prominent men of our present generation. All who think this way should at once get possession of the work before us, and confirm their good opinion.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE, Monday, June 9.—Mr. Trumbull, of Illinois, introduced his bill for the pacification of Kansas. It simply proposes to abolish the territorial government of Kansas and the laws passed by its legislature, and extend over the distracted Territory the government and laws in force in Nebraska. After a sharp discussion between Mr. Trumbull and Douglas concerning the merits of the Nebraska act, on motion of the latter the bill was referred to the Committee on Territories. Mr. Adams' bill amending the naturalisation laws was made the special order for Saturday next. Mr. Foot made a speech, criticising the action of the late Naval Retiring Board, at the conclusion of which the Senate adjourned.

Senate adjourned.

House, —The House, being without a quorum, transacted no business. It appears from the House journal of Saturday's proceedings, that on that day Mr. Edwards, of New York, gave notice of his intention to introduce a bill providing for the removal of the seat of government from Washington to some point in Ohio, within five miles of Cincinnati. As there was no quorum in the House on Saturday, it is not very clear how the motion got upon the record, and an effort will be made to have it expunged therefrom as soon as a sufficient number of members to form a quorum leave off President-making and attend to public business.

and an effort will be made to have it expusses of President-making and attend to public business.

SENATE, Tuesday, June 1 .—Mr. Crittenden submitted a resolution requiring the President to send Lieut. General Scott to take command of the troops in and near Kansas, and to restore order in that Territory. Mr. C. supported his resolution in a brief speech, wherein he spoke highly of the character and influence of Gen. Scott. Mr. Mason was not ready to vote upon the resolution. He doubted the propriety of dictating to the President, who already has full power. Mr. Seward was in favor of sending Gen. Scott, but suggested that it be done by joint resolution. The further consideration was postponed for one day. It was proposed to refit and present to the British government the bark Resolute, found abandoned in the Arctic Regions.

Housz.—No business was done, except to print the resolutions of the Massachusetts Legislature on the Sumner outrage.

SENATE, Wednesday, June 11.—The resolutions of the Legislature of Massachusetts on the Sumner outrage were received and ordered to be printed. Motion was made to take up the resolution to send Gen. Scott to Kansas. Mr. Motion was made to take up the resolution to send Gen. Scott to Kansas. Mr. Light and the substantial and the su

SERATE, Wednesday, June 11.—The resolutions of the Legislature of Massachusetts on the Summer outrage were received and ordered to be printed. Motion was made to take up the resolution to send Gen. Scott to Kansas. Mr. Yulee wanted a better attendance, Mr. Clayton urged that something should speedily be done to quiet the public mind. Mr. Brown did not wish to interfere with the duties of the President. Mr. Bell, of Tenn., thought the matter demanded immediate consideration. Mr. Toucey was afraid it would not be dignified to place Gen. Scott in so insignificant a position; nor did he think it proper to meddle with the President's privileges. Mr. Mallory thought that if Congress would stop talking about Slavery, Kansas would soon be quiet. The debate was continued by Messrs. Crittenden, Mason, Clayton, and Seward. Mr. Seward said that peace would come as soon as the people of the Territories were guaranteed the full and ample privileges enjoyed by the people of the organized States; but if they are required to submit to asurpation and disfranchisement, then we have reached the point where peace is impossible. The Senate adjourned before coming to a vote upon the motion to take up. House.—The President informed the House that no official information had been received of the action of the late Peace Conference on the subject of privateering.

MUNICIPAL.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 6 .- The Board of Aldermen concurred with the councilmen in various papers. Among other things, to pay \$392 50 to physicians (\$193 to one) for medical services at Station-houses. Also, to provide city constables with round, German silver badges, and to establish a new ferry from the foot of Forty-second street, North River, to Weehawken, New Jersey.

new terry from sac above.

New Jersey.

The resolutions to appoint interpreters to the civil courts were not concurred in. To pay \$2,000 to the Street department was. A host of resolutions giving the Street commissioner power to appoint inspectors on various little contracts were passed by a vote of fourteenteen to four.

The Special Committee reported in favor of the following resolution, which

were passed by a vote of nonrecenteen to nour.

The Special Committee reported in favor of the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Mayor be and he is hereby authorised and requested to communicate with the Postmaster-General of the United States in behalf of the Common Council of this city on the subject of offering to the United States Government, at a fixed rate per annum for ninety-nine years, a series of lots situated on the North side of the Park, on Chambers street, for the erection of a United States Post Office, for the better accommodation of our citizens and merchants in the lower part of this city, and to return said correspondence to the Common Council for their action.

The Board then adjourned until Monday.

In the Board of Councilmen several reports and resolutions were read a third time and passed. Among them was an ordinance in relation to cess-pools. It enacts that no sink, privy, or cess-pool shall hereafter be constructed in any part of the city, unless constructed of stone or brick, to be at least nine feet in depth from the surface, and five feet in width. And that when any new dwelling-house is erected in which a sewer shall not be built, before the same shall be occupied, there shall be built on said lot a sink or privy. If built in a street in which there is already a sewer, the privy shall appearance with its resulting a street in which there is already a sewer, the privy shall appearance of the street of t privy. If built in a street in which there is already a every the privy some be properly connected with it. Penalties for violation may be recovered. Various other less interesting matters were disposed of, and then the Board ad-

The Board of Supervisors met, June 6. Certain bills were And Board of Supervisors met, June 6. Certain bills were referred, and a report was adopted of Committee on Committee on County Offices in favor of paying the bill of A. S. Cady, for examining and entering agreers of taxes, \$603 28. Also, a report in favor of requesting the comptroller to pay the assessors their compensation, out of any account which he may deem most convenient. Also, in favor of directing the comptroller to pay Judge Selah B. Strong \$224; Judge Parker \$66, and Judge Dean of the Supreme Court, \$52, for "attending and holding court, and for travelling expenses." The Board then adjourned.

TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 10.—The Board of Aldermen amended the amount voted by the councilmen—\$5,000—for the celebration of the 4th of July, by reducing it to \$3,750. The vote was thirteen to seven.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

U. S. COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE-JUNE 10-BEFORE COMMIS-

SIONER BETTS.

THE SLAVER BREWER.

Placido De Castro and Antonio Henryquo, passengers on board
ac captured slaver, were discharged from custody on giving ball to the amount

U. S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE-JUNE 9.

ANOTHER SLAVER.

The brig Braman was seized this afternoon by the United States larshal. She is alleged to have been fitted out and equipped for the African

slave trade. Her captors are Deputy Marshals De Angells, Nivens and Helms. The crew and captain of the brig are in custody.

In the case of Lewis Baker, charged with the murder of William Poole, Judge Strong has ruled that, all order must be entered reciting that it satisfactorily appears from the disagreement of the jury first impanelled to try Baker, the prevalence of formed and expressed opinions among the many jurors who had been nummemed and had attended upon the incheate second trial of the same defendant, and the indications which were thereby evinced that a strong sentiment as to the guilt or innocence of the defendant existed vary generally among the citizens of New York, that a fair and impartial trial of the accused cannot be had in the county of New York, where the venue is laid, and that, therefore, the trial must be held in the County of Suffolk, (or any other county which may be designated by counsel), upon the completion of the arrangements which have been designated for the payment of the expenses of the

SUPREME COURT-SPECIAL TERM-BEFORE HON. JUDGE

CLARKE.

JUNE 5.—Virginia Eliza Jones vs. Walter R. Jones.—This was a suit for divorce, on the ground of adultery. Mr. Jones is somewhat familiarly known by his connection with the raising of the sunken ship Joseph Walker. The parties in the present action were married in the year 1848, and the defendant subsequently became acquainted with a young woman of this city, who weaned the affections of the husband from the wife. Mrs. Jones sued for a divorce, and this morning the Judge granted her application, giving her the custody of one of her children, a little girl, and awarding her an allowance of \$1,000 per annum, \$150 counsel fees and the costs of the suit. In the event of Mrs. Jones marrying again, the allowance will be reduced to \$500 a year.

DELAWARE.—The Supreme Court of this State has unenimously

Delaware.—The Supreme Court of this State has unanimously affirmed the constitutionality of her Prohibitory Liquor Law. The decision appears to be unanimous, and covers all the points involved in the general issue of the constitutionality or unconstitutionality of Prohibition.

THE JOSEPH WALKER CONTRACT.—A decision was given June 7, y Judge Davies, in the matter of Lewis vs. Walter R. Jones and Daniel Dodge. he plaintiff applied to have a lien of \$5,000 enforced on the wreck and cargo. efendants had a contract with the Mayor to remove the wreck, and the Courtecided to dismiss the case with costs, thus affirming the legality of the con-

tract.

Decision in Regard to the Brick Church.—Judge Roosevelt delivered a decision in the Supreme Court June 6, on the motion for an injunction to stay the completion of the sale of the interest of the city in the ground formed by the intersection of Park row and Nassau street. The price bld at the auction, it is alleged, was grossly inadequate, and the transaction itself illegal, if not fraudulent. The Court held that the property was property belonging to the city, and saleable or assignable in the same manner as any other property of the city not reserved, like the Park or City Hall, for public use. That the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund had full power to fix the value of the city's interest in it and sell it at public auction, and that the purchasers were entitled to the benefit of their purchase. The decision was appealed from.

GENERAL HARNEY completed a treaty with the Sioux Indians on the 23d of May, at Fort Pierre. The Indians have suffered severely from hunger during the Winter.

NAVY.

A VULL compliment of mechanics are now busily engaged at the Navy yard in fitting out the United States store ship Supply, in compliance with or ers from the department to that effect. Her destination has not yet been made known. The United States steam frigate Susquehanna, Commander Sands, sailed from Havana on the 27th of May.

The United States steamer Fulton sailed from Havana for Key West, on the evening of the 29th of May.

The United States storeship Relief, Lieut. Commanding J. W. Crook, with cargo for the squadron, sailed from Rio de Janeiro, previous to April 18, from Montavklo, to meet the U. S. frigate Savannah.

The Vincennes was at Honolulu, on the 23d of March, to sail next day for Tahiti, on her way home. All well on board. The Vincennes sailed from NorTahiti, on her way home. All well on board. The Vincennes sailed from NorTahiti, on her way home. All well on board. The Vincennes sailed from NorTahiti, on her way home, and Behring Straits, and may be expected to reach New York in August, or early in September next.

The new steam frigate Roanoke was taken out of the Dry dock, at Norfolk, June 3, and placed under the shears, preparatory to hoisting in her boilers, machinery, &c.

The surveying steamer Jefferson Davis, (new.) Lieut. R. M. McArran, U. S. N. commanding, which left the Capes of Delaware at 9 A. M. on the 27th of May, arrived at Quebec at 5 A. M. on Saturday, June 7, having made the run in 10 days and 20 hours.

The United States steamer Saranac, Commander Long, arrived at Genoa, May 19th, and was to leave in the course of a week for the United States.

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The United States steamer Genoa who have the left of June.

The mammoth man-of-war steamship Himalaya arrived at Hali ax on the

the new steam frigate Colorado is to be manned at the 19th of June.

The nammoth man-of-war steamship Himalaya arrived at Hali ax on the 4th inst., from Malta, with 1,400 troops, having made the passage in the unparalled time of 16 days, and from Gibraltar in 11% days.

WE notice the death, in Philadelphia, on the 5th of June, of Isaac J. Hone, formerly of this city. The deceased was the son of the late John Hone, for many years a partner of the highly respectable firm of John Hone & Sons, and also for some time assistant collector of the port of New York. Mr. Hone was son-in-law to Chancellor Kent, having married the eldest daughter of that distinguished jurist.

guished jurist.

Gen. Win. De Buys, an old citizen of New Orleans, died in that city a few days since. He was formerly Speaker of the lower branch of the Louisians Legislature, State Treasurer, Treasurer of the Mint, and of the First Municipality of New Orleans, and Postmaster of the city. In the war of 1812 he took a prominent part, and in all relations in life won high esteem. His age was fifty.cipht. fifty-eight. Abijah Mann, father of Abijah Mann, jr., died at Batavia, N. Y., a few days

Abijah Mann, father of Abijah Mann, jr., died at Batavia, N. Y., a few days since, at the age of ninety-five.

CITY MORTALITY.—The report of the City Inspector shows that 69 men, 50 women, 116 boys, and 102 girls—making a total of 337 persons—died in New York during the week ended on Saturday—an increase of fifty over the previous week. Of this number 40 were taken off by consumption, 28 by different fevers, 28 by inflammatory affections, 8 by diseases of the heart, and 7 by cancer. The majority were adults. Among the fever cases there were fitten of the scarlet class. Infantine convulsions carried away twenty-nine little ones, and dropsy of the head eighteen. Five persons died from the effects of casualty and accident, and one committed suicide. Forty stillborn children were enumerated in the report.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TURKISH RELIGIOUS TOLERATION.—The Turkish Government has just given a distinguished proof of its toleration of other forms of worship besides the Ottoman. Three Catholic monks of Bosnia lately murdered a Turk, and the more effectually to conceal their crime, burned the body in the kitchen of the convent. They were all three tried, found guilty, and sentenced to death; but the Government has ordered the execution to be suspended until the Pope, informed of the circumstances, shall have had time to deprive the criminals of their office, so that the punishment may be inflicted on the man, and not on the prist. The Armenians and Greeks, it appears, have protested against the late toleration and reform decree of the Sultan. The Greek petition is directed especially against the articles relating to the clery.

THE ARTS IN RUSSIA.—Letters from St. Petersburg mention that

THE ARTS IN RUSSIA.—Letters from St. Petersburg mention that since the proclamation of peace several new industral associations have been projected for the developement of the resources of the country. 1st, a company for the purpose of giving a greater extension to the manufacture of beet root sugar in the government of Pultava, with a capital of 400,000 sliver roubles; 2d, a company of the same character for the manufacture of soap and soda, and glue from bones and reindeer horns, with a capital of 400,000 sliver roubles, in 4000 shares; 3d, a society en commandatic for the manufacture of cotton goods at Moscow, with a capital of 750,000 sliver roubles, in 250 shares; and 4th, a company for the navigation of the Lower Dueiper, capital 3,000,000 roubles, in 12,000 shares. THE ARTS IN RUSSIA.—Letters from St. Petersburg mention that nee the proclamation of peace several new industral associations have been

QUICK NAUTICAL CONSTRUCTION.—A "gun boat" of 2,000 tons burden, 186 feet long, fifty wide, and sixteen deep, was present at the late naval review at Portsmouth, which was not contracted for until the 1st in January last. The Scientific American very justly takes occasion to contrast this with the slow progress of our government in the construction of our floating battery for New York harbor, which has been some ten years in progress.

ing battery for New York harbor, which has been some ten years in progress. New DRY GAS METER.—Messrs. Lyon & Dickinson, of Newark, N. J., have just patented a meter supposed capable, if well constructed, of overcoming all the difficulties now experienced. No water or other fluid, and no piston or cylinder is employed. The gas is admitted into a kind of bellows of thin metal disks, which opens by the pressure, like an accordion, and changes a small delicate valve, thus admitting the gas first inside and then outside, so that the bellows is continually and slowly in motion.

RAILWAY TO JERUSALEM.—At the recent annual meeting of the British Society, the chairman, Sir Culling E. Eardley, mentioned the fact that a railroad is about to be established from the Mediterranean to Jerusalem, with the sanction of the Turkish and British governments, and that it is likely that the material of the line from Balaklava will be transferred for the purpose. Thus, materially as well as politically, the war has tended to open up the East to Western enterprise:

GOTTSCHALK'S FAREWELL CONCERT.—Louis Moreau Gottschalk gave his farewell concert at Niblo's Saloon on Saturday evening, June 7th. He was assisted by Madame Anna De La Grange, Signor Bernardi and Mr. Richard Hoffman. The room was crowded to overflowing. Before the concert commenced every seat was occupied, and every available standing place was seized upon, to the exclusion of many who were compelled to remain in the ante-chamber. When it is remembered that this is the sixteenth concert that Gottschalk has given during the past musical season, and that each of the sixteen was crowded to the utmost capacity of Dodworth's Academy, some idea may be formed of the attractive, the fascinating character of his performances. It is a rare occurrence for any instrumental performer to gain so strong a hold upon the public affections, and Gottschalk's success of the present year has been the literal result of the growth of public appreciation. Three years ago, when he first arrived in this country after an absence of twelve or fourteen years, with the almost infallible prestige of a great European reputation, and with all the accessories which could render concerts attractive, he failed to attract, was received with lukewarmness, and excited but little enthusiasm either from the public or the press. The fault was not with him, for he was in every way as great an GOTISCHALE'S FAREWELL CONCERT.—Louis Moreau Gottschalk gave his farewell the press. The fault was not with him, for he was in every way as great an artist then as he is at present, but was caused partially by a want of decision on the part of the press, in falling to recognise the true position of Gottschalk, and a foolish prejudice and jealousy on the part of the public, who looked upon and a foolish prejudice and jealousy on the part of the public, who looked upon him as an American who had forgotten his citizenship in the honors and decorations bestowed upon him by foreign powers. Another reason for his only partial success was that his style was not appreciated; the subtle refinement and poetical sentiment of his dreamy romances were too delicate to be at ence understood by a miscellaneous audience in a large hall. The more vigorously marked points of his style were fully comprehended, but those days have certainly gone by in this city, when mere tours deforce and sheer mechanical skill could stamp the reputation of a performer. During his absence from the city, when mere tours deforce and abservanced. His

marked points of his style were fully comprehended, but those days have certainly gone by in this city, when mere tours deforce and sheer mechanical skill could stamp the reputation of a performer. During his absence from the city, in Havana and the South, an entire reaction in his favor commenced. His works were better known, his peculiarities considered, and on his return in the fall of last year, the public mind was prepared to receive him, and to discover all that was noteworthy in his compositions and his playing. Hence the instantaneous appreciation and the continued popularity of Gottschalk. He is now thoroughly understood, and America begins with becoming pride to glory in the genius of one of her own sons—the first who has taken a position in the front ranks among the renowned musical artists of the Old World.

The concert on Saturday evening was a brilliant success in every respect. De La Grange sung superbly. Her selection was pleasantly varied, and each in itself was a perfect gem. But the kohinoohr among these jewels was "Rodes"; air with variations. In this her execution was a marvel of rapidity and brilliancy; she threw off the most astonishing and delighting—a combination of emotions but rarely achieved in the effort to produce the marvellous. She was applauded to the echo, and would have been encored in every piece had she complied with the demand. Madame De La Grange is rarely gifted. She has the faculty of delighting and satisfying as well in the concert room as on the stage—a power vouchwased but to few. Signor Bernardl has a fine voice, and understands how to use it. He sang well, and in the dust with Madame La Grange, "La ci darem," shared the honor of the encore.

Gottachalk's grand duo, "Jerusalem," played by the author and Richard Hoffman, was a most brilliant and effective performance. It is not often that we hear two such great players, each so admirable in his way, in concert together. The performance was as near perfection as could be well imagined, arising, of course, from the equa

he was ably seconded by Richard Hoffman. The concert altogether was a triumph.

Madame de La Grance gave a "Concert d'Adieu, at Niblo's, on the 11th, assisted by Gottschalk and others, of which we shall speak in our next.

Max Maretzek.—It is rumored that Max Maretzek, the "man who made the Academy of Music pay," intends to give several Promenade Concerts, "Concerts d'Ete," at the Academy of Music, during the present and ensuing months. We do not vouch for the truth of the rumor.

Vervall at the Varieties.—We are also indebted to rumor for the anticipated pleasure of a summer Opera Season at Laura Keene's Varieties, under the direction of the peerless Vestvali. There seems to be some foundation for this rumor, and we have no doubt that in the general dearth of amusement with which we are threatened, this undertaking would meet with considerable success. Vestvali is exceedingly popular here and she could certainly bring together a strong company.

The MOLESHAUSERS.—At a concert given by the two Mollenhauers, a third brother, Henry, appeared. He is a violoncellist of much ability; his tone is remarkably good, and his execution very brilliant. He was received with much favor and was encored in one of his pieces. That excellent artist Madame Bertuces Maretzek assisted, as also did Mdlle. Ventaldi.

THE DRAMA.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—The season of benefits has commenced here as elsewhere, and we are happy to find that the claims of the various favorite and deserving artists, have been recognized and liberally sustained by the public. Madame Ponisi, one of the most pains-taking and reliable actresses on the stage, took her annual benefit on Wednesday evening, June 11, on which occasion she appeared as "Sir Edward Ardent," in a "Morning Call," and "Peg Woffington," in "Masks and Faces." We should judge by the appearance of the house that she reaped a fair pecuniary profit on the occasion. Mr. Rufus Blake, whose duties as stage manager, have withdrawn him for too long a period from the public, commenced this week a round of characters, in which the public have long recognized his unsurpassed excellence. He has already appeared in the characters of "Sir Peter Teazle," in the "School for Scandal," "Sir Anthony Absolute in "A Trip to Bath," "Lord Duberly" in "The Heir at Law," and other sterling and favorite comedies. Mr. Blake's personation of these well known characters call forth a special notice, and yet little or nothing can be said of them that has not been said before. He is probably the only man who can fill out successfully the outlines of the authors of these old comedies. There is about his manner a dash of that punctilious politioness and chivalric courdiness which were the prevailing sentiments of the times. His dignity is self-sustained, and his humor rich, unctuous, and electric. Mr. Blake is one of those actors of the old school, whose best points improve with age—one in whom the evidences of increasing age causes us no other regret, than the reflection that the time grows nearer when we shall cease to enjoy his fine, hearty, genine acting.

WALLAGE'S THEATRE.—This fashionable and popular eastablishment closed for

actors of the old school, whose best points improve with age one is all the evidences of increasing age causes us no other regret, than the reflection that the time grows nearer when we shall cease to enjoy his fine, hearty, genuine acting.

Wallack's Theathe.—This fashionable and popular eastablishment closed for the season on Wednesday Evening. June 11th, on which occasion the favorite actor, Mr. James Wallack Lester, took his benefit, and his father, Mr. James Wallack, performed his popular character of Adam Brook, in the petite comedy of "Charles XII." We would gladly give some account of the performance, but as we could only get a view of the stage from the steps of the parquette entrance, and could not hear even the whisper of a word, we do not feel our position warrants our being excessively critical upon the performances. We staid long enough to observe that every seat in the house was filled; that there was not a standing place vacant from which a view of the stage could be obtained, and when we left, we found the vestibule crowded with disappointed ladies and gentlemen, debating with much animation whether, as they could not get in at Wallack's, they should go to the Marsh Children, or Niblo's, or Laura Keene's. How they decided we do not know. We understand that Mr. Wallack and Mr. Lester were called out, and that a few appropriate remarks were made on the occasion of the closing of the theatre, and that the company and the audience parted with that expression of good will which has increased with every season, until Wallacks' has become a settled fact as much as the City Hall or Union Square. We shall give the earliest notice as to the preparation for the next season.

Ninko's GARREN.—In addition to the permanent attraction of the admirable Darasuse Mille. Robert, who has no equal on the American continent, and the passing, but in his way, the no less attractive rope dancer, Young Hengler, whose wonderful feats almost exceed belief, in addition to these powerful attractions, a new Pantomime has Been

LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPA

LICY REMOVE VALUETES.—There has been no special nevelity at this cettary with the seed. The celetrismism is provided in the self-provided of the self-provided in the sel

that the "Battle of Saratoga" will be played with other entertainments that the "Battle of Saratoga" will be played with other entertainments that the coming week.

Keller's Emtrier Hall, 596 Broadway.—The selections, both as regards the tableaux and the music, have given entire satisfaction. This fact is triumphantly evidenced in the largely increased attendance at the Hall, and the still nightly increasing number of the visitors. We have from the first announcement of these tableaux, warmly and conscientiously advocated their rare artistic merits, and urged them upon the public, and we feel no small gratification to find that our advocacy has not been in vain. The artistic merits of these tableaux are now fully recognised, and that success which must always eventually accrue to true excellence is now rewarding the efforts of Mr. Keller. The list of tableaux for the ensuing week will be found in our advertising columns.

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The Duserloors Galler of Pairtings.—This admirable collection of paintings are still open to the public. The varied subjects of the Gallery artistically treated cannot fail to interest and delight every visitor. We commend this Gallery to our reader as eminently deserving, beyond all others, of liberal and intelligent patronage.

BLOW THE TRUMPH.—Do!—We learn that the friends and admirers of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams formed a procession (length of line not stated) and marched (route not designated) to the steamer Baltic, accompanied by Shelton's Band in full blast, with fiags flying, bearing the beautiful and significant inscription of "Erin go Pluribus—bah!" The cause of this GREAT private demonstration, made public, was the departure of the above-named actor and actress to fulfil engagements in London and other parts of Europe! Imagine the sensation "Barney" would make before a purely French, German, or Spanish audience, as the "Broth of a boy," his whole stock in trade being a wink and a shillelagh; or, "Mrs. Barney, as the shrewd, fast-talking, high-voiced Yankee girl, with her "bothin around!" We rather think that the "other parts of Europe" will be omitted in the programme of their theatrical tour. We learn further, that they departed amid lusty and hearty cheers and appropriate music. We rather think that this "trumpet" has been pretty loudly blown, but we do not think that this "trumpet" has been pretty loudly blown, but we do not think that its tone will have much effect across the Atlantic, although its echo may appear in print, by accident, of course.

Dion Bouricault, the author-actor, has taken Wallack's Theatre for the summer season, and Miss Agnes Robertson, one of the most charming acresses on the stage, will be one of a company picked from the best actors in t

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC ITEMS.

NEW ORLEANS.—There is only one theatre at present open here, but that, the Pelican, is doing a fair business. The French opers closed its season at the end of May. It is rumored that the company is coming north. Mr. and Miss Marion Macarthy have been performing a round of Irish characters, and Macallister is giving magical entertainments at the St. Charles. Sr. Lous.—The Varieties is now the only theatre open, the St. Louis Theatre having closed June 2nd with a benefit for the Bateman children. The Magician Blut is at Wymans' Hall. BAILTMORE.—The engagement of Mrs. Farren, which was most successful, at the Holiday Theatre, closed on Saturday, June 7th. NORNOUE.—At the Varieties (every city will shortly have its Varieties), Mr. John Owens and a new stock company, are giving excellent and popular entertainments. PITESBURG.—The Nigger Opera is strong here. West & Stoels' Minstrels are at Masonic Hall, and the "Virginia Serenaders" at the City Hall. Mr. McVicker played a star engagement here last week. CURCHNATI.—The Gabriel Ravel and Martinett Family closed their engagement at the National, 1: at Saturday, June 7th. At the People's Miss Eliza Logan continued to be the chief attraction. The popular "Buckley's Serenaders" commence an engagement here his week. The eighth Anniversary of the Western Musical Association was celebrated here on the 6th of June. Thirty Glee Clubs from as many towns and cities assisted in the celebration, which lasted four days and consisted of an oration, a rehearsal and secular concert, a sacred concert at the People's Theatre, and closing on the fourth day with a grand procession, excursion, oration, banquet and general good time. Chioago.—The regal Parodi, the charming Patti-Strakosch, with Arthurson and the ubiquitous Maurice Strakosch gave a splendid and successful concert here on the 4th isast. They are on their way beek to New York.

At the Varieties (another Varieties!) Dan Emmit's company of Minstrels still remain. The rumor grows stronger that a splendid new theatre will be built for John Brougham and McVicker to manage. We cannot spare John Brougham we want him to write and to act, and we want to see his handsome, good-humored face in Broadway daily. We can't spare that man. Clawelland.—The management of the theatre will be entrusted next season to to Mr. Vincent, formerly of Wallack's Theatre. The Buckley's were the all sufficing attraction of the theatre during the past week. Columbus, Omo.—The theatrical Summer season commenced here June 7th. Managere, Messer. Hanchett and Duffield. Mrs. Duffield sustains the leading characters. Burralo.—Last week Miss Anneste Ince played a star engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre. Rochestre is rich in talented beast and birds. Trov.—A concert was given here on the 5th, by Allen Irving, assisted by Mrs. Anderson, Miss Drake and Mr. Dressler. Purladburght.—An imitation of Laura Keene's piece "Novelty," called "Variety," has been successful at the Walnut street Theatre. A piece called the "Bleak Hills of Ern'," written for Mr. G. Charles, has been successful at the National. Harroom.—The theatre opened for the Summer season on the 5th, with the fairy spectacle of "laiddin, or the Wonderful Lamp." Provinsyca.—Gottschalk and La Grange gave a concert on the 10th at Westminster Hall. Ordway's "Eolians" are at Howard Hall. New Bedrough and the Summer season on the 5th, with the fairy spectacle of "laiddin, or the Wonderful Lamp." Provinsyca.—Gottschalk and La Grange gave a concert on the 10th at Westminster Hall. Ordway's "Eolians" are at Howard Hall. New Bedrough and the start of Athense Agency and the start of the summer season on the 5th by Miss Adelside Phillips. Mrs. Barrow gave a reading of "Hiswatha" on the 8th. Bostow.—The beautiful and talented, is soon to make her debut here as "Parthenia, the Greek Maiden." Ghard Rapps, Mich.—Yankee Millar's Theatre is open here. The leading characters are sus

The main features of the Stock market continue as before noticed. With a Money market superabundantly supplied, enabling any one to carry stocks, with a largely increased specie reserve in the Banks, and a limited foreign drain (at a period when the drain is usually very large) with, in fact, all the common elements of an active and buoyant Stock market, yet, under these favorable circumstances, the market, as a whole, continues drooping, with only a fair activity. The bears do not seem disposed to operate with any energy, but make Eric the special object of their attact., as that stock immeasurably governs the market. There are some exceptions to the downward tendency of the market, but the more active fancies are all heavy. Speculation is slow to extend itself outside the Brokers' Board, and the present movements is consequently influenced more by the comparative strength of the Bulls and Bears, who operate for their daily advantages, than by the condition of the Money market, which has seldom presented an easier or more really healthy condition than at present. The causes which make up the apparent indifference of the public to active speculation, are probably to be found, first, in the unsettled condition of our diplomatic relations, which have just sufficient importance, for the moment, to induce caution, and secondly, and we should say mainly, in the disfavor into which many of our Railway Bonds have been brought on the Continent of Europe, by recent acts of default and bad faith, and the comparative stagnation of all American Stocks in London, pending the diplomatic controversy between the two Governments. These drawbacks to the really buoyant confidence which ought to be felt, under the favorable look of trade and the case in money affairs, operate the more forcibly because of the pressing anxiety, still evinced, particularly from the West and South-west, to add to the already redundant accumulation of Railway securities in the market. For liberal as the supply of domestic capital of the country, accumu

and of flagrant one issue, as the curve, with considerable amount of money placed at the lower rate. We have heard of many loans changed from 7 to 6 to cent, the lenders preferring this to having them paid up. The supply of money is larger than the demand; paper is in good demand at 7 @ 8 to cent for first class. The Banks take all of this description that is offered.

The comparison of the Bank statement with that of the previous week is:

Loans. Specie. Circulation. Deposits.

Increase......\$1,023,048 \$2,144,891 \$161,101 \$3,883,926

The average movement in the leading departments in each year was as follows:

1854—Av'ge... \$50,774,114

1856—Av'ge... \$2,589,496

In Philadelphia, the Money market is reported easier, although the rates have undergone no material change.

The receipts of the New York and New Haven Railroad for the month of May were \$17,373 05, against \$72,299 67 same month last year.

In Boston, the Money market is without alteration, either in supply, demand, or rates of Interest.

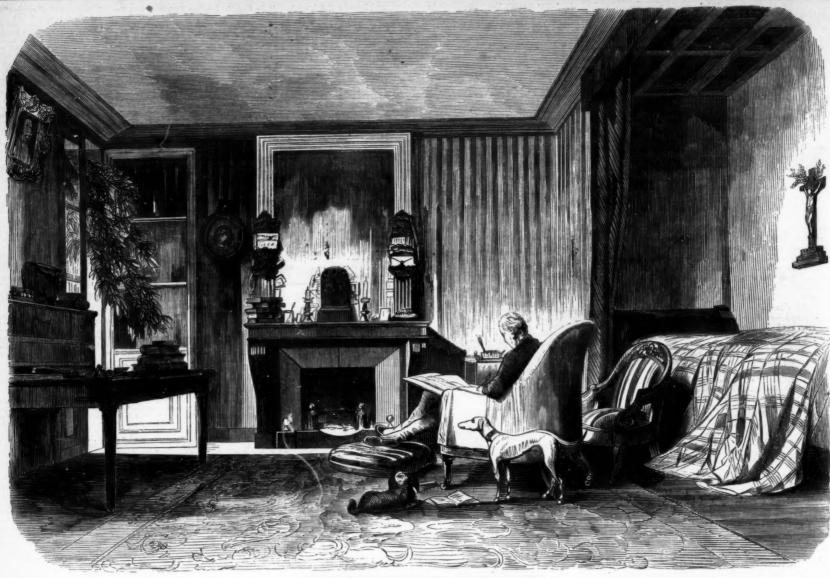
or rates of interest.

The Imports of Dry Goods last week are \$1,182,737, against \$44,978 last year. There is a firm and active demand in Land Warrants, at 90c. @ \$1 % acre, according to size. The supply, however, is in advance of the demand.

[From Leonori's Reporter.]

A SUPPOCATING ARRANGEMENT.—The Suffolk Bank, Boelon, is rendering itself more and more obnoxious to the sew Banks throughout the Eastern States, particularly to that class of Banks organized in strict accordance with the Banking leave of Connecticut, whose notes of issue, like those under our admirable New York system, are secured by the pledge of stock, and other first class securities—actually doing a more healthful and legitimate business than the "Suffolk" itself.

sent.
The Suffolk Bank has aimed at the dictatorship. It has in a measure succeeded in making its smaller competitors spairs, for years. Its favor seand has seen easily propitiated for purposes of plunder, and its favor is and has been us as easily lost. To the increased trade and prespective of many of the New meland towns and eities the Suffolk meters. been easily propitiated for purposes of plunder, and its favor is and has been just as easily lost. To the increased trade and prospectly of many of the New England towns and cities, the Suffolk system has been a positive detriment. Where any of the local banks in Springfield, Hartford, New Baven, Bridgeport, Providence, and other eastern towns, have a deaire to assist their reliable and really good customers, by discounting their bills receivable, they are actually deterred from doing so, as they are liable to have their notes (issued is their dealers in the shape of discounts) come in upon them with demand for cois, or specie checks on Boston; and should their balance at the Suffolk not be ample to meet all their returning circulation, they are instantaneously Suffocuted and discraticed, and telegraphic dispatches inform the public of discredied out not really broken banks. Gold to pay a bank's issues as fast as they go out and come back, is not always easy of access in Boston, and we here state on reliable information that the Suffolk was not the only Boston Bank that had to pserchase gold to supply its own wants. Well, the Suffolk Bank need not be ashamed of this, it had good compons, for some of the largest New York banks have been quietly in private compelled to do the same thing. How many really good and sound banks have actually become brokes banks, but not insolvent, for they have paid dollar for dollar on all their obligations, and on every note issued, owing to this one-town arrangement with the Suffolk Bank—the business prosperity of the towns and cities in which they were established receiving a severe shock thereby. And how many concerns, fostered into existence by this very same system, have been so admirably Suffocuted that their notes are worthless. As an example, we name the "Shippublicers' Bank," Eastern Bank of Killingley. The "Mercantile Bank," Bangor, Maine, deserves credit for its courage. The Bank alone, for ten long years, has bid defiance to the suffolk Bank, and not one ved oppore of



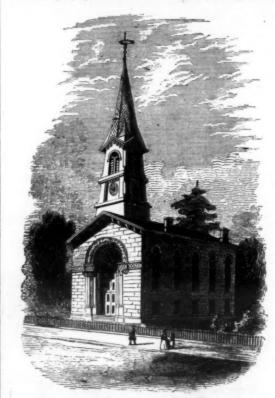
THE WORKING CABINET OR STUDY OF M. DE LAMARTINE.

M. DE LAMARTINE—HIS HOUSE AND STUDY IN PARIS. A PERSONAL friend of the distinguished Lamartine furnishes the following interesting letter:—"If there is a sorry sight for men of soul, it is to see a great man overtaken by misfortune. The public have before them the secret of the immense labors of M. Lamartine: during the last few years he has been subjected to the deepest reverses, thus writes the illustrious author. 'Under deceiving appearances, my life is not made to create envy. I will say more, it is finished. I do not live, I only survive. Of all the different men that lived in me to a certain degree, the man of sentiment, the man of poetry, the man of the forum, the man of action, nothing exists now but the man of literature. A literary man himself is not happy. Old age does not weigh me down, but years have come upon me; but the weight of my heart is heavier on me than the weight of years. These years, like the apparitions in Macbeth, point with their fingers over my shoulders, not at crowns, but at a grave, and would to God that I rested there already.'

"Melancholy avowal! Lamentation not less sorrowful, nor less eloquent than that of Job! This man, who possessed a share of every thing, of genius, of riches, the shadiration of his contemporaries, is struck down in the decline of life, just when the world would think that the moment had come for him to retire in his glory, and in true peace, that should crown a task so gloriously accomplished. His fortune royally spent in alms and benevolent deeds for others, M. de Lamartine is about to repair by labor, good will, and genius, not for himself—for his manner of living is as plain as that of a daily laborer—but for the families of those peasants who had confidence in him, who live in his life and are ruined in his ruin. If he enters the field with such thoughts, and accomplishes this immense labor, M. DE LAMARTINE-HIS HOUSE AND STUDY IN PARIS.

the very thought of which frightens those who are used but to ordinary intellectual labor, he feels that his honor is engaged in the combat, like Jacob against the angel. There is no alternative for him but death or success—he must triumph. The friends of M. de Lamartine who have had the good fortune to be near him, who witnessed how simple he was in his greatness, so devoted to those he liked, and whose lips never uttered a bitter word to any human being, those friends met one day, and offered to get up a national subscription for him. The newspapers were ready to assist with all their power so patriotic an object. The Journal des Debats, Siecle, Presse, Constitutionel, Pays, Illustration, offered to throw open their columns, which command the attention of a million of readers, but I still see the gesture with which Lamartine refused the offer of his friends, saying, 'No subscription for me, not that I doubt the good-will of my country, but am certain that your appeal will be heard, but anything of the kind offered to a man diminishes him in his own eyes, and I wish to die with the consciousness of my dignity. I will owe everything to my labor, and it is that alone which will save, if I shall be saved.' As M. Lamartine has thus refused a subscription in which all France would have participated, nought remains for those who have still reverence for genius and a remembrance of his services, but to come to the rescue of this unfortunate man. M. de Lamartine publishes a course of literature. Readers of this journal, generous public, whatever your creed or your flag may be, aid him all in this work, which is the highest effort and the last hope of the greatest writer of our time. Give him quiet days that he may owe you a little rest and peace for the many happy hours which he has rendered, that

history, more just than his cotemporaries, will not forget. If deceived in his hopes, and, in spite of all these efforts, he should fail in his attempt, and should be obliged to seek a fireside in another country, oh! shame on France, oh! bitter remorse for us all, and what an example for posterity. I am not authorized to speak in this manner, and know not whether M. de Lamartine will approve of all my words; perhaps he may think I possess too much confidence, or insist too much on a delicate point, but, I confess I yield naturally to the emotion which possesses me. I have seen Lamartine at work and divined the sufferings of that great heart which never complains; I have surprised him at his daily task, which begins at four o'clock in the morning, in the little chamber, faithfully depicted in the accompanying sketch, and I said to myself, "this great man,



HADDONFIELD BAPTIST CHURCH, HADDONFIELD, N. J.

whose name flies from mouth to mouth, from one end of the world whose name nies from mouth to mouth, from one end of the world to the other; this inspired poet, this illustrious orator, this glorious mortal who is envied by all the world, is unhappier than the lowest amongst us; and that is the reason that I have rendered faithfully the feelings of my own heart, that they may enter the heart of the reader. If I have uttered too much, I beg of M. de Lamartine to forgive me, and to believe that my friendship for him has prompted me to convey my feelings to the kind reader."

HADDONFIELD BAPTIST CHURCH, HADDONFIELD, NEW JERSEY.

Above we present a fine view of the beautiful new meeting-house of the Baptist Church, at Haddonfield, N. J. It is of Norman Byzan-tine order, forty-two and a half feet front by sixty-five and a half feet deep, and surmounted by a chaste steeple 116 feet high, con-



THE HOUSE OF M. DE LAMARTINE, BISHOP STREET, PARIS.—VIEW PROM THE GARDEN.



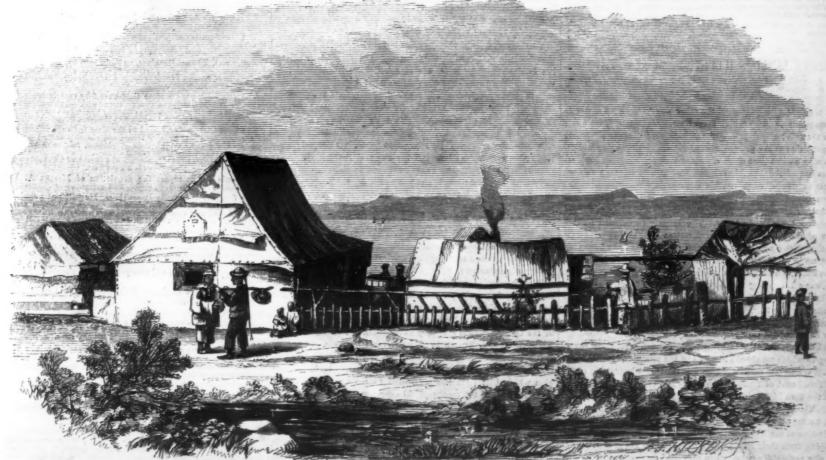
HIPPS POINT .- JUNCTION OF THE SERAPIQUI WITH THE RIVER SAN JUAN, NICARAGUA.

aining a clock and bell. The material is brown sand-stone from the Trenton quarries, and the structure is regarded as one of the finest in West Jersey, presenting a model of church architecture worthy of the attention of any village congregation that may be contemplating the erection of a new house of worship. This edifice was built under the successful pastorate of the Rev. A.'S. Patton, now of Hoboken.

JUNCTION OF THE SERAPIQUI WITH THE SAN JUAN.

The Serapiqui is a small tributary rising in the northern boundary of Costa Rica and emptying into the San Juan. It is navigable for small boats (bungalos) which occasionally find their way by this conveyance to Virgin and Castillo, on the San Juan. It has been traditionally popular to represent the scenery of Costa Rica and Sich and Sich

rating the Americans and Costa Ricans. The enemy were started to their feet by a volley from twelve muskets and a stream from Colt's revolvers. A second volley from the muskets tore through them before they seized their arms and formed upon the bank of the creek, twenty or thirty feet from Captain Baldwin's army, nine of whom, climbed up the high and slippery iver bank to gain the plateau. Some two hundred English muskets, shooting Minie balls, opened upon the little but undaunted and intrepid band. Captain Baldwin stood out in full view upon the bank, with his uniform inviting attention and death, nor could he be persuaded to change his position, while the leaden missives directed at him whizzed in hundreds by his person, tearing up the earth all about him; and he, indifferent to all danger, cheered on his men, laughing derisively at the enemy, and was enraged that his Colt was wet, and wouldn't go off. Thus opened the fight, but in a few minutes some fifty to a hundred shots came tearing through the chaparral, from the rear of the Americans. A part of the enemy were below, macheting a military road down near the river bank. The gallant little band divided its attention, and literally "fought right and left." Thus progressed the fight: now charging down the trail, and running those below out of sight in the chaparral; now shooting left, across the creek-mouth, the enemy falling dead at every shot from the Americans, until, after some half hour had passed, when the enemy slackened fire, and began to retreat in squads and break'into the chaparral. In one hour no enemy was either seen or heard, save the thirty or forty dead which they could not bear away with them. The creek prevented pursuit, and prudence dictated a retreat, which, after lingering a while upon the



CHINESE SETTLEMENT IN THE SUBURDS OF SAN PRANCISCO, CAMPORNIA.

field, was made in good order, leaving Second Lieut. Rakestraw, a brave and gallant officer, dead upon the field.

The boats having been ordered down the river, no means were at hand to either bury or bring away his body. The Minie ball which killed him was shot from an ambush, so close as to burn his clothes with the powder; passing through his hip, it struck First Lieutenant Green (a gallant and dauntless officer) in the left breast, knocking him down and making a slight flesh wound. These embraced all the casualties of Cap. Baldwin's daring, intrepid and gallant little party. This successful expedition, viewed in all its bearing, with a theusaud and one nameless circumstances to annoy, and lessen the efficiency of those conducting it, such as fatigue, want of sleep, garments soiled and torn in the chaparral, arms soiled and wet with rain, and fording or swimming creeks, the scanty numbers, and the overwhelming or swimming creeks, the scanty numbers, and the overwhelming odds against them of men better armed, must be regarded as without a parallel in the annals of warfare, and must reflect golden and enduring honor upon Capt. John M. Baldwin, who conducted it, as well as First Lieut. J. B. Green and the men who were fortunate enough to be engaged in it.

CHINESE SETTLEMENTS ON THE SUBURBS OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

ONE of the features of the city of San Francisco is the celestial population, a most useful class of citizens, and at the same time a very annoying one. When the "gold excitement" first attracted population to the Pacific coast, the news of the wealth that lay buried in the earth reached the ears of the Chinese, and soon these strange clive colored people came crowding into the El-Dorado. At first they were received with hospitality, as they made good servants, excellent cooks, and were useful in a thousand ways in offices repugnant to a superior population. As the town progressed, the Chinese increased in numbers, and after their fashion in intelligence, and instead of remaining in an abject position, began gradually to set up business on their own account, dig gold, keep boarding houses, restau-rats, and similar institutions, and lastly to the astonishment of certain politicians, who believe every man has a right, wherever business on their own account, dig gold, keep boarding houses, restau-rats, and similar institutions, and lastly to the astonishment of certain politicians, who believe every man has a right, wherever he may come from, to vote at the polls, so long as he votes right—to the astonishment of these liberal minded politicians, the Chinese began to vote, and naturally setting up a chop-stick ticket and going in for small eyes and long tails, they gave great offence, and have kept California in hot water ever since, and the question is yet to be solved, whether these children of the sun are "free and equal or not." Meanwhile the Chinese have spread themselves throughout the land, generally keeping near the large towns, however, and studiously clinging to their own peculiar customs; they have built towns and erected temples, and filled one with people and the other with joshes, living a very independent and remarkably curious life, at least, so it looks to the fast boys of the Atlantic states. Our sketch will give a very vivid idea of one of these Chinese settlements, and not only exhibits the style of architecture peculiar to these people, but also displays much of the domestic economy, and shows their employments and general appearance. No question is of more difficult solution under our form of government than what will be the eventual position of the Chinese under our institutions. or more diment solution of the Chinese under our institutions. That they are not capable of self-government, according to our notions, is self-evident, and it is almost impossible to draw the line and make race and caste subjects of legislation. We have great faith in the transmuting qualities of our institutions and we presume the Chinese will find their place, and after their fashion become very useful people, if not intelligent citizens.

PLAN OF PUBLICATION.

THE country edition will contain the latest metropolitan news, general miscellany, sporting chronicles of the turf and field; religious intelligence, music, and the drama, up to Thursday evening, and will be despatched early on Friday morning. The New York edition will be published on Saturday morning, and will contain the latest intelligences, foreign and domestic, markets, &c., up to the latest hour on Friday night.

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Subscriptions should be addressed to FRANK LESLIE, 12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York. Communications to Frank Leslie's Illustrated News

"The Orange Blossoms of Granada," in another column, will be found a thrillir romance, mingling strangely in the warlike career of General Walker and h

men.

To Correspondents.—If artists and anateurs living in distant parts of the Union, or in Central or South America, and Canadas, will favor us with drawings of remarkable accidents or incidents, with written description, they will be thankfully received, and if transferred to our columns, a fair price, when demanded, will be paid as a consideration. If our officers of the army and navy, engaged upon our frontiers, or attached to stations in distant parts of the world, will favor us with their assistance, the obligation will be cordially acknowledged, and every thing will be done to render such contributions in our columns in the most artistic manner.

ENGLISH AGENCY.—Subscriptions received by Trübner & Co., 12 Paternoster Row,

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

NEW YORK, JUNE 14, 1856.

THE accident which occurred the other day to the City of Newark steamboat, and by which three lives were lost, will, we hope, have the effect of compelling the attention of the authorities to the condition of the passenger steamers which ply on our waters. It is only a short time since a similar casualty was near happening to one of the Brooklyn boats, and at any moment we may expect to hear of some terrible disaster in connection with the Staten Island ferries. The provisions against accidents on board although far from what they should be a advance of those of the latter. The Brooklyn boats now make a show of a few fire buckets, the directors have also been experimenting with a new description of fire engine, and we have seen hung up in their boats a curious looking machine shaped like a horse collar, with miniature paddles attached to it, which we were told was a life saving apparatus. These are all indications of an awakened consciousness of responsibility, not very energetic or satisfactory it is true, but which with the aid of a few more impressive lessons like that of the accident to the City of Newark, may be stimulated into proper activity.

Whilst on the subject of the Brooklyn ferries, there is one thing to which we should like to call the attention of the Directors. We do not mean a reduction of the gross imposition of the additional cent of ferriage which was laid on under the pretence that the then high price of coals necessitated an increase of the toll. The pretext no longer exists, but the additional charge does, and we suppose that we shall be compelled to pay it until the expiration of the leases of the company gives us another chance of escaping from their hands. The fault after all lies at the doors of the city authorities, who, when they had an opportunity of putting a check upon the grasping propensities of the company by

means of the lease of the Montague ferry, recklessly threw it away, or if the truth were known jobbed it to their personal friends. But let that pass. The suggestion that we would make concerns as much their own pockets as the safety of their passengers. Crossing repeatedly over the Fulton ferry we have had occasion to observe that the pilotage of the boats on that line is entrusted to inexperienced hands. Running them either against the piers or the vessels which happen to be lying in the slip, it frequently occurs that the shock is so great as to hurt the persons standing in the cabins, and nearly to precipitate into the water those who are near the chains. As may be imagined, the terror and confusion caused by these collisions to the female passengers is very great, and we have seen several thrown by them into a fainting state. We shall no doubt be told that these accidents are attributable to the rapidity of the current at this particular part of the river, but we are inclined to think that it is the result of carelessness, and might easily be avoided by putting proper men in charge of the wheel. We have been in the habit for years of crossing the river at this ferry, and it is only within the last two or three months that we have observed these collisions occur with such violence and frequency. We trust what we have stated will have the effect of remedying a piece of mismanagement which, if not positively dangerous, is often alarming to people of weak nerves.

There is one thing, however, in the administration of the Fulton ferry which deserves praise—the punctuality with which the boats arrive and depart. Passengers can count to the minute on the regularity of these boats, and consequently a great saving of time is effected by those who have business in New York. As the Brooklyn ferries are now all in the hands of the same company, we should like to know why it is that the same principle of exactness as to time cannot be applied to the Montague, South, and Hamilton ferries? Their running at longer intervals is no explanation of the fact of their greater irregularity. There is no reason why they should be less punctual because they cross less often. No sooner does one of the Fulton ferry boats touch the slip than that which is in waiting departs. With the other three lines, on the contrary, one boat will frequently lie out in the stream whilst the vessel in the slip hangs on in the hope of getting a fuller cargo of passengers. We have frequently lost three quarters of an hour in this way between the delay of the boat which we entered at the Brooklyn side and of that which lav in the New York slip. The loss of so much time to men of business forms a serious calculation in the choice of a locality as a residence. The Ferry Company are fools to their own interests, if for the sake of any petty present economy, they divert by such mismanagement the stream of population to other quarters. Their conduct, last winter, in putting on old and insecure boats just at the time when the passage was most dangerous, has been attended with the most injurious effects to house property in Brooklyn. Persons who have resided there for years have moved to New York determined not to incur, during another winter, the inconvenience and personal risk to which they were subjected by the miserable peddling arrangements of the Ferry Company. The consequence generally is a marked depreciation in the value of real estate in Brooklyn. We point out these facts to the attention of the Directors, not, we own, with much hope that they will take them into consideration, but as a necessary part of our duty as public journalists.

Of the management of the Staten Island ferries it is impossible to speak in terms of too harsh condemnation. Notwithstanding the alarming facts disclosed in the report of the Marine Inspector, last winter, no steps have been taken to put the boats of the line in a condition which would offer some reasonable guarantee for the safety of the passengers. The Hunchback is still running, and the Hunchback was especially condemned by the Inspector. The whole of their boats are, in fact, liable to the same accident as that which has just befallen the "City of Newark." We do not see how this company can hold on much longer. An injunction has been obtained to prevent them running their present boats, and although they have availed themselves of the law's delays to postpone its taking effect, there is no doubt that they will have to yield to compulsion what they refused to concede to public opinion. Besides this, they only hold the pier and slip which they occupy, on sufferance. The comptroller has positively refused to execute a lease in their favor, and the ferry franchise is at the disposal of any company or individual who will give the necessary guarantees to perform efficiently and safely the ferry service between the city and the Island. Any suggestions, therefore, that could be offered to the present com pany would be like throwing physic to the dogs. They must be left to the fate which they themselves have provoked.

WE understand that Col. Egbert L. Viele has received his appointment as Engineer-in-chief to the Central Park Commission. This gentleman is a topographical engineer, and although young, bears a high character in the profession. He received his education at Westpoint, and for the last two years has devoted his entire attention to the preparation of plans for the new park. He has received the reward of his labors in the appointment, which has been so long the object of his aspirations. It is to the credit of the Commissioners that they have bestowed this office on Col. Viele, without reference to political considerations. He went before them unsupported by influence of any kind, and has had to contend with opponents who were very strongly backed. The plan which Col. Viele has submitted to the Commissioners is based entirely on the topographical character of the ground. On the true principles of landscape gardening, he avails himself of, rather than seeks to remove, natural obstacles. The effect thus obtained is infinitely more picturesque and attractive than that which can be produced by artificial means. It has, besides, this recommendation, that it will be attended with considerably less

SYNOPSIS OF NEWS.

The Missouri Democrat states that Col. Benton accepts the nomi-ation for Governor, and will canvass the State.

Mrs. Stowe, it is said, has another novel in hand, the interest of hich is to turn on the mischiefs which slavery works to the poor whitee in its

One of the largest and most respectable meetings ever held in Providence, R. I., assembled to condemn the outrage upon Senator Sumner. Dr. Wayland, Dr. Hedge, Prof. Caswell, Prof. Gammell and others were

A rally of the Democracy, to respond to the nomination of Mr. Buchanan, was held in Washington. Senator Douglass was the printipal speaker. Gen. Cass also made a speech, and the meeting proceeded to serenade the President, who made a speech approving of the proceedings of the

At a meeting of citizens of Worcester, Mass., June 7, \$4,500 were ellected to aid the free settlers of Kansas, and a much larger amount was edged. A large number of men propose to emigrate to Kansas.

Fifty families left Wisconsin recently for Kansas, overland. They are in covered wagons. The evening before departure, while encamped on the prarie near the town, they had a meeting, which was attended by a number of their friends.

The Broadway front of the St. Germain Hotel is cracking badly.

The session of the Massachusetts Legislature, protracted into its ixth month was brought to a close on June 6. The Governor has approved 08 acts and 103 resolves. The session has lasted 167 days, thirteen days onger than the longest which has before happened, viz: the session of 1861, thich was 144 days.

Hon. Gerrit Smith wrote a characteristic anti-slavery letter to the late Syracuse Convention, in which he promised to give ten thousand dollars, on condition that a million shall be raised, to send ten thousand men into Kansas to whip the border ruffanns. If necessary, Gerrit says he will go himself, although he never shot a rifle and cannot load a gun.

The splendid mansion of Daniel Parish, of New York, situated south of the Ocean House, Newport, R.I., was destroyed by fire, June 6. It cost \$32,000, and was insured for \$10.000 at the Engle office, New York. The cause of the fire is unknown. The walls are standing, and in good order.

A fire broke out at Hartford, June 7, in the extensive livery stables of Clapp & Sharp, on Mulberry street, in the rear of the City Hotel. About sixty tons of hay and forty carriages, sleighs, &c., were destroyed. All the horses were saved. Estimated loss, about \$9,000, of which one third is

M. Granier de Cassagnac, editor of the Paris Constitutionnel, has eccived the cross of Commander of the Order of Franc's Joseph, from the mperor of Austria, for having consecrated his pen, with talent and courage, to the cause of order, of peace, and of the intimate and cordial alliance between untris and France. Such are the motives for the honor alleged in the letter of the Austrian Ambassador announcing the fact.

An event of some interest to Col Colt, (the famous inventor of the repeating pistols,) as well as to his personal friends, occured on Thursday, the 6th of June. This was nothing less than the marriage of the gallant Colonel. The happy event transpired at two P. M., at the home of the bride, Miss Elizabeth Jarvis, of Middletown, and the ceremony was performed in the Episcopal church, by Right Rev. Bishop Brownell. Miss J. is the daughter of Rev. Wm. Jarvis, of Middletown. The happy pair left in the Baltic, June 7, to spend a year in Europe.

The Court of Appeals of Virginia has decided the church cases three) from the county of Fauquier, reversing Judge Tyler's decrees therein, and giving the churches in each case in dispute to the Methodist Episcopal hurch South. The churches above referred to were those at Salem, Rectorwn, and the Cliff church on the Rappahannock river.

The fraternity of Franciscan Monks are about erecting a monas-rr at Allegany, Cattaraugus county, N. Y.. The work is to be commenced

The Protestant Episcopal Convention of Kentucky closed its ssion at Louisville on the 30th of May.

The amounts of the commutation effected, according to the pro-isions of the act secularizing the Canadian clergy reserves, are as follows:— o the Episcopalians in Upper Canada, £245,644; the Episcopalians in Lower anada, £30,286; Scotch Presbyterians in Upper Canada, £102,425; the Scotch resbyterians in Lower Canada, £24,024; United Synod, Presbyterian, £2,140; omanists, Upper Canada, £20,932; Wesleyans, Upper Canada, £9,768.

The receipts of flour and grain at Chicago for the week ending 26th May, were 4,379 bbls. flour, 56,269 bushels wheat, 380,544 bushels corn, and 75,538 bushels cats.

In consequence of the low price of corn, the Chicago and Burling-on, and also the Illinois Central Railroad, have for over a month past made reduction of twenty per cent. on the freight of shelled corn.

Gov. Metcalf, of New Hampshire sent his Annual Message to the Legislature, June 6. He speaks emphatically in condemnation of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and the aggressions of the slave power.

E. F. Head, of Clinton, New York, says he has a sheep twelve years old, that has dropped twenty-three lambs. A serious collision occured, June 6, on the Rochester and Niagara Falls Railroad, by which three persons were billed and the control of the c

The amount of money brought by emigrants into the country in lay was, according to the report of the Emigrant Commission, about \$2,000,000. his source of supply of the precious metals is almost entirely overlooked, though it is one half as large as the monthly receipts from California.

The Paris correspondent of a London journal states that Napoleon d been publicly insulted in Paris, by a man dressed in a cloak pitching his

up into his carriage.

Ex-President Van Buren was thrown from his horse on June 4,

King the number of kinderhook. He is said to be considerably while riding through the village of Kinderhook injured, but not dangerously so.

Hon. Charles A. Phelps, Speaker of the Massachusetts House, has en presented with a service of allver by the members.

The Democratic nominations were greeted in this city with salutes f a hundred guns, fired in the Park, the burning of tar-barrels and the lumination of Tammany Hall in the evening. Rev. Chas. Edward Douglass, an American by birth, who has been curate at Brighton, England, for ten years, and absent from his country eighteen years, is now on a visit to his friends in this city. He returns again to his parish in Brighton soon.

The Osewego, papers state that over fifty vessels are now afloat on the upper Lakes, bound to Oswego, leaded with nearly 700,000 bushels of grain. The receipts and shipment at that city by canal are large. The average daily shipment of corn alone has been fifty thousand bushels.

The bark Claremount, bound to the East Indies, has been engaged to take supplies for the Cape de Verdes, and will stop to land them at Fort Grande on the way. Contributions of produce, &c., to go by her will be received by the Secretary of the Corn Exchange. The Portuguese Consul has engaged the bark N. Hand to convey supplies purchased with the subscriptions placed in his hands. She will sail in a short time.

St. Louis papers report the conviction of Marcus A. Wolf, a weathy banker of that city, for forging land warrants.

Mr. Summer is steadily improving. He will not permit Massa chusetts to pay the expense of his illness. Senator Wilson, in a speed Worcester, said, that when he and others were conveying Mr. Sumner to lodgings, Mr. S. remarked: "I shall give it to them again if God spares life."

A Washington correspondent of the Tribune says Col. Webb was brought in contact with Brooks, at a party given by Gov. Aiken (for the purpose), and that the intercourse between them was cordial. This is denied by Mr. W.

Pine-apples, bananas and oranges, are the cheapest fruits in the

The democrats have elected their entire ticket in Hartford, Conn. The news of the dimissal of Mr. Crampton, and three Consuls, by the President of the United States, has created considerable feeling in Canada.

Ralph Metcalf, Opposition, was elected by the New Hampshire egislature, as Governor of that State, June 5, by a majority of twenty-five otes. Wells (Adm.) received one hundred and fifty votes.

During a thunder storm, June 5, at Oswego, the lake suddenly ose to the height of three feet, and as suddenly fell again. This was repeated everal times, causing a general commotion in the harbor, vessels being tossed and forth.

The Legislature of Connecticut, have, upon second sober thought, aken the resolution inviting Mr. Everett to deliver his address on Washington, sefore their body, from the table and adopted it.

The property of the City of Brooklyn, advertised to be sold by a Sheriff of Kings County at Auction, June 5, was not sold, Judge Culver of the Sheriff of Kinge County at Auction, June 5, was not sold, Judge Culver of the City Court, on the motion of the Corporation Counselor, having granted a stay of proceedings.

The Congregational General Association of Michigan, at their usual meeting, adopted a series of resolutions of Michigan, at their annual meeting, adopted a series of resolutions denouncing the of American slavery, the introduction of pro-slavery sentiment and the assault on Senator Sumner. ents into Kansas,

THE ORANGE BLOSSOMS OF GRANADA.

I CHERISH, said my friend Juan, a profound antipathy for those delicate blossoms of the orange tree, which some persons admire for their beauty, and women particularly for their suggestiveness. The sight of a single wreath of those bridal emblems affect me with a chilling sensation similar to that which closes the petals of the delicate sensitive plant under the human touch. It was this idiosyncracy in my nature which compelled me to leave Central America; I knew that it was impossible to uproot those thousands of garish orange trees, and I found it equally impossible to have them constantly before my eyes. I will tell you the cause of this strange antipathy, although it involves a strange enisade of my life.

olves a strange episode of my life. I was one of that small body of Americans who, on the 12th of October last, captured Granada in Nicaragua, which up to that time had been looked upon as the strongest city in the State. The details of that event are sufficiently as the strongest city in the State. The details of that event are sumciently well known, and require no further comment at my hands. It is sufficient that Colonel Walker placed the city under martial-law, and the company to which I belonged was quartered in the ruined convent of San Francisco, near the Plasa, and commanding from its broken and desolate chambers a view of the Plaza, and commanding from its broken and desolate chambers a view of the surrounding country for many leagues, it afforded, indeed, a variety of prospects, as picturesque as they were suggestive. Above us, the serrated volcano of Momsbacho rose, like a giant sentinel, guarding the city; while below the placid waters of Lake Nicaragua laved the ruinel threshold of dismantled fortifications. To the right, and far behind us, a paradise of odorous blossom fortifications. To the right, and far behind us, a paradise of odorous blossoms wafted their perfumes from a beautiful valley, where the banana, the orange, the lemon, the fig, and the pomegranate, mingled their garish hues, or drooped their boughs from the weight of a supersbundant crop. Around us on every side, heaps of ruins attested the former grandeur of the city—now lying a bleak, bare, ghastly thing, bleaching in the sun, crumbling in a wilderness of beas, bare, goastly thing, breating in the sun, crumbung in a wholeness of vegetation. In all directions the earth was strewn with marble stones and piles of broken adobe, half-buried, half-broken, consisting of cracked entabla-tures, crushed capitals, mutilated friezes, effaced sculptures, violated tombs, and alters disfigured and defiled—sad relics of a periahed, shrivelled past.

and altars disfigured and defiled—sad relies of a periahed, shrivelled past. Immediately opposite to our quarters, a building, somewhat pretentions for its architecture, although partly defaced by ruin, frequently attracted my attention. It was the residence, so I was informed, of a man who had held a high position in the government of Estrada, and who was looked upon with suspicion, despite his protestations of fidelity, by the liberal party. What interested me most in connection with this man, was the description which I had received of his daughter, Teresina, a charming girl whom I had never seen—a violet concealed beneath the orange blossoms of Granada. They told me that she was unfortunate, in that she was too highly born to be disposed of in any of the various ways which were open to the daughter of the simple citizen, and the present dependent state of her father rendered it next to impossible that she would ever be raised beyond it. She had sprung up amid ruin, and would there, in all probability, fade neglected away. At the same time, the young girl possessed the ardent feelings of her country in a degree as far above the common order, as were her pals and dark-syed beauty, and the proud style of

girl possessed the ardent feelings of her country in a degree as far above the common order, as were her pale and dark-eyed beauty, and the proud style of her perfect symmetry.

Impelled by an irresistible curiosity, and taking advantage of that courteous hospitality which characterises the Spanish race in Central America, I intruded one evening upon the privacy of this ruined mansion. Entering the dismantled sourtyard, I found silence brooding upon desolation; no human being appeared to question or to welcome me; I was apparently as much alone as though I I had stood in the midst of a wilderness. The night was beautiful, with its clear blue sky, tinged by the gilmmering apray of monobeams; tangled masses of flowers and orange blossoms filled the air with a delicious perfume, and the fragrant shrubs breathed forth their odor to the soft breeze which was wafted from off the bosom of Lake Nicaragua, laden with the freshness of the transparent wave. In the midst of these reflections, superinduced by a contemplation of the scene, I was attracted towards what appeared to be a trellied plaintive voice:

Marinero del Alma

Marinero del Alma Ayole ! En un arrojo, Hecha te al golfo, Que tu dicha consiste En un arrojo!

(Mariner of my soul, take thy leap, and launch thy bark in the gulf, for on that

(Mariner of my soul, take thy leap, and launch thy bark in the gulf, for on that depends thy happiness.)

I glided rather than walked forward, so fearful was I of destroying the illusion created by this unseen musician, and then paused behind a screen of leaves, from which I could contemplate the beautiful dreamer, while my heart and soul were mute with passionate adoration! She was young, yet the characters of profound thought and lotty aspiration, which become a part of being, were imprinted on her forehead, and appeared to quiver on her arched and open lip, which exposed to view a row of pearly teeth, and around a mouth where poetry and passion breathed a spiritual radiance, such as new armound mouth where poetry and passion breathed a spiritual radiance, such as new armounds give, combining dignity and softness, appeared instinct with a life of pervading grace. Such forms have flushed on the dreaming spirit of the rant poet as his winged imagination has wandered among the stars, but not even in moments of wildest inspiration has he been able to convey to any other intellect the divinity he has witnessed, though it may catch some faint glimpees of the meaning that struggles to escape through shadowy metaphors.

The music was hushed, the guitar rested upon a broken column at her side, her viory brow supported by her hand. Her eyes lifted up to heaven, seemed to ask the realization of some gentle dream, inspired, doubtless, by the song. A veil of black lace had been thrown aside, and was now lying at her feet. To my entranced vision, she seemed like the mourning and desolate spirit of some departed melody.

How I became so reckless as to intrude upon such a scene I cannot now

to ask the realization of some gentle uream, inspired, duductions, by the sound. A veil of black lace had been thrown saide, and was now lying at her feet. To my entranced vision, she seemed like the mourning and desolate spirit of some departed melody.

How I became so reckless as to intrude upon such a seeme I cannot now imagine; equally vain would be my endeavor to apologise for the presumptuous passion which I had dared to conceive, and continued to cheriab. My excuses for the intrusion were kindly accepted—the soldier's garb of an American restored her confidence, and the singularity of our meeting appealed to the innocent romance of her nature. Our interview was but a brief one, and yet, at its close, I dared to hope that the impression I had produced upon that lovely child was not unfavorable.

From that time forth there was but one form, one face present to my dreams, sleeping or waking. When not on guard duty I was constant inmy attendance at the Parochial Church for the purpose of meeting her. I would wander near her casement for hours, content if I could obtain one glance from those electric eyes. At length she grew to look for my appearance, to reciprocate my bow with a smile, in which I was vain enough to read a delicious meaning. And thus our strange intimacy grew apace, until, one morning, I was literally stunned by the information that our company was ordered to relieve the garrison at Matagalpa. I must leave Granada—destroy the sweet illusion which had bound me to Teresina!

That night, I again intruded upon the privacy of the ruined mansion, and found the object of my passion in the same bower where first she had entranced me with the music of he voice. My visit did not have the effect of starlling her; and I, ever presumptious, believed that she expected, if she did not wish for it. I told her of my intended departure, and the emotion which was instantly evidenced in her manner was the excepted, if she did not wish for it. I told her of my intended departure, and the emotion which was instant

her thus candid; albeit I could be regarded only as a stranger to her; and thus her frankness might be condemned by natives of that northern clime where coldness breeds conventionalism. Joy made my voice quiver in addressing her.

"Pardon his boldness, Senorita, who, it may be for the last time, speaks to you, if he presume to say how happy you have made him. If you knew what a vacant and dreary thing his life had been till now, you would not be offended if for a moment he forgot himself."

"I hear you, dusigo wisto," she murmured.

"You would not blame him if you knew how often you had made his labor pleasant to him and his coarse fare sweet—that to see you in the day was a requital for his sorrows—to have a claim on your remembrance, more than in his dreams he hoped for; and now, to look back to the haunting memory of this interview, is a joy to make the desert of his future life a paradise!"

"Juan, these are words—"

"Pardon me, lady, they will be the last! there is more, much more that I could say at this moment, but a motion, which you will readily divine, now prompts my silence. And now, adois, coracos méo? Teresina—farevell!"

I had taken her hand in mine, and felt it quiver with emotion; as I was about to withdraw my grasp from these tiny fingers, a faint pressure made me pause, while my heart thrilled as beneath a moiten flood of happiness; I saw those bright eyes filled with tears, that gentle bosom throbhing convulsively, and in an instant I had forgotten all the realities of my position—the tears of the past, the dangers of the present, and the uncertainties of the future—all was forgotten in that delirium of happiness, as I pressed a thousand kisses on the lips of that blushing gird who now redimed in my arms. Barling Teresina, it he hours of that delicious evening saw by like moments, in the fulness of consummated joy which they beheld; and it was no idle sentiment, no flippant gallantry which prompted me thus to weave a garfind of orange blooms to crown thy raven treases. Bride of my soul, these

and at the appointed time we had taken up the line of march for Matagalps. It was not until my arrival at Sebaco, an Indian village on the route, that it occurred to me how thoughtless I was in not obtaining the family name of Teresina—for during the interim of my ardent woolng I was too much pre-occupied with the lovely reality, to think of making any inquiries concerning her relatives. I consoled myself with the reflection that I would not be long absent, and that on my return to Granada I would receive the information from her own sweet lips.

Teresina—for during the interim of my ardent wooing I was too much prococupied with the lovely reality, to think of making any inquiries concerning her relatives. I consoled myself with the reflection that I would not be long absent, and that on my return to Granada I would receive the information from her own sweet lips.

Weeks rolled by at Matagulpa, and yet we did not receive the marching order which we daily expected from head-quarters. My senior officer, the first lieutennt of our company, had been killed during our indian attack at Ginotega, and I was promoted to take his place; the severe illness of our captain afterwards placed me virtually in command of the datachment. How I longed and prayed for the hour that would restore me to Teresina,—howbny mind was affilled with fearful forsbodings that I might find her prostrated with sickness, or changed in heart. No, not changed. I might find her rill—very ill or even dead,—but not changed: I understood her noble nature too well to admit the possibility of her fickleness.

At length came the orders for our return to Granada—charged with the execution of a mournful but imperative duty. General Porciano Corrall had been convicted of a terrible orime—a conspiracy which had for its object the entire destruction of the American army and population of the city. So complete was the evidence against him, that after the first day of his trial, the prisoner admitted his guilt, and thus the proceedings were cut short by his being sentenced to death. He gave utterance to a soldier's wish—that he might fall by the bullets of his enemies; and this was complied with. In balloting for a company to execute the sentence, it fell to the lot of ours; and it was for this purpose that wow sere recalled to Granada.

We entered the city at dawn of the day appointed for the execution of Corrall. The continued liness of our captain left me in command, and the gloomy business in perspective rendered necessary my services as officer of the day. Thus I was provided the content of the con

parting.

As I advanced to give the last necessary orders, I heard the not un mes of a woman's voice exclaim—" Dies mio! dies mio! it is he—it

much excited by my painful duty to notice this, I hastily gave the word

Too much excited by my painful duty to notice this, I hastily gave the word—"present—fire!"
As the roll of this deadly volley died away, I was again startled by the same agonized voice, but this time, exclaiming: "Juan! Juan!"
A horrible thought fisshed upon me, and compelled me to hasten to the spot from which these sounds proceeded. Alas, I was not deceived; it was Teresina! Reclining in the arms of an aged woman, her beautous face which was usually of such a delicate olive tint, was now so altered, that but for the feverish brillancy of her large eyes and the deep black of her luxuriant hair, the paleness of her complexion would have been confounded with the snowy whiteness of the woman's garments. As I appreached, I was assailed by a volley of curses and reproaches. Unheeding them, however, I made my way to the side of Teresina, and would have raised her in my arms, but a tall, dark woman stepped in between us, and waved me off. This was the widow of Corrall. "Begone!" she said, "the children of your murdered victim curse you, and your infamous master!"
"No, no, Juan," cried Teresina, endeavoring to rise; "I do not curse you; Juan, you did not know—say that you were ignorant—ah, misery, my father!—"" I exclaimed, almost mechanically, "uncely I am possessed!"
"His daughter?" I exclaimed, almost mechanically, "uncely I am possessed!"

father!—"Ils daughter?" I exclaimed, almost mechanically, "surely I am possessed!"
Before a week had elapsed, the vault of the Corrall family received another
occupant; Teresina was at rest with her father. They would never permit me
to see her; I struggled vanly sgainst their obduracy and hatred, with prayers
and threats, the one as impotent as the other. But I received by the old
attendant a last message of love and forgiveness, and a few withered fragment
of a wreath of orange flowers. Alas, Teresina!
Is it longer wonderful that the sight of those orange blossoms should awaken
in my heart profound and bitter sensations of agony?

REGATTA OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

REGATTA OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

THE Annual Regatta of the New York Yacht Club took place on Thursday, the 5th of June, under circumstances the most favorable for pleasure; and, as a consequence, everything passed off agreeably, and the struggle between the rival boats was one of the most spirited ever witnessed in our harbor. Determined to give this splendid sport a fair representation in our paper, we despatched one of our best artists to the scene, who had every facility offered him for making a correct picture: his success speaks for itself. As we have already stated, the day was favorable. After the heavy thunder-storm on Wednesday night the dawn came lazily, with ample promise of a calm, sweltering, breezeless day, and yachtmen's hopes fell to zero. Before 9 a. M., however, a stiff wind sprang up from the north-east that made the river crafts chafe impatiently at their moorings; and at the hour appointed for the start it blew quite as heavy as was desirable. Opposite the starting-stake boat, off Hoboken, the yachts were anchored in line, with canvas loosely furled, ready for the signal to up sail and away. Altogether, the entries numbered twenty-one, ranging in size from the little skiff of fifteen tons to the stately yacht of one hundred.

entries numbered twenty-one, ranging in size from the little skiff of fifteen tons to the stately yacht of one hundred.

THE PRIZES.

There were three prizes of the value of \$250 each—a punch-bowl, tankard, and a soup-tureen. The punch-bowl is very large and massive, the foot being formed of water leaves and plants, with shells around the bases, on which rests the bowl among a mass of leaves. It is elaborately chased with shells, aquatic plants, coral, &c., in high relief; these are most admirably grouped and finely executed in all the details. There are two shields on the bowl, from each side of which springs a sea-horse. The tankard is an adaptation of the old Flemish form; the chasing is very bold and characteristic; on each side are finely executed heads of satyrs, giving character to it as a tankard; on it are many nautical emblems, among which the cable is finely introduced. On the cover is a group of anchors, buoys, blocks, &c., forming altogether an imposing piece. The tureen is of a classical design—the body being formed of the projecting bows of a galley, the prow at each end forming the handles; connecting these together is a large, massive shield; the details of the galley are fully carried out, the ribbed sides being faithfully represented, with the oars and cable projecting; the work on the prow is very elaborate and artistic; it rests on a base of massive shell ornaments and shells. The whole is surmounted by a cover, around the door of which are pendant water-leaves, with buds dropping between. The top or crest is a sea-horse, which is executed with great elaboration. The prizes weigh about one hundred ounces each. The modeling, chasing, and finish, are in the finest style of the art, and the details are executed as finely as in a piece of jewelry. The whole were manufactured by Tiffany & Co., No. 550 Broadway.

BNTRIES. BNTRIES.

1st CLASS-Carrying 3,300 square feet of canvas and upward. Allowance of Time

1	second per square foot.	
JuliaJ. M. Water WidgeonD. M. Edgar		
Hase	ell8	7.23-963,542-501:23
GertrudeL. Spencer		03,625-300:00
2HD CLAM—Garrying 2,300 at Allowance of	nd upward, but less than 8,8 f Time, 1% seconds per squa	
N . W . S	C. L	10 05 0 000 00 10-00

		A	1 - 100	 				
Starlight T.								
MysteryJ.								
AmericaR.								
IreneJ.								
Una								
RebescaJ.	J.	Van Pelt		 77.	6-96	.8,168-	47	0:00

Sun Crass-Containing Yachts carrying less than 3,800 square feet of came.

Allowance of Time, 13/4 seconds per square feet.

			House	feet of
Name.	Entered by	Rig.	tonnage.	canvas. M. S.
L. Esperance	C. Allen	.Sloop	22.21-96	.1,290-5914:26
Hornet	H. W. Bashford	.Schooner	25.25-95	.1,375-0512:19
Luckey	C. F. Morton	.Sloop	15. 2-95	.1.505-18., 9:04
Alpha	R. R. Morris	.Sloop	23. 5-95	.1,511-68 8:54
Mary		.Sloop	15.39-95	.1,605-90 6:83
Island Fawn	C. T. Cromwell.		17.19-96	.1.753-69. 2:51
Edgar	H. A. Denison	.Sloop		.1.819-60 2:18
Ray	F. M. Rav			.1.843-75 0:36
Richmond	C. H. Mallory	Sloop	27.45-95	.1.845-61 0:53
Wavelet	D. T. Willetts	.8loop	31.61-95	.1.864-53 0:08
Bianca	C. Macallister, j	Sloop	17.48-95	.1,867-98 0:00

The allowance of time was based upon the mainsail and jib of sloops, and the mainsail, foresail and jib of schooners, and upon any other duly measured sails actually set at any time during the race. As between sloops and schooners, this allowance was based upon nine-tenths of the area of the schooner's sails.

SAILING COURSES.

The course of the race was laid out by the Sailing Committee as follows:—The yachts will pass to the westward of a fiag-boat stationed off Staten Island below the Quarantine ground; then easterly to fiag-boat stationed off Long Island, above Fort Hamilton, passing it to the north and east; thence around the buoy of the South-west Spit, passing it from the north and east. Returning, they will first pass the flag-boat anchored off the Long Island shore, passing it to the south and east; thence to the flag-boat of the Staten Island shore, passing it to the south and west; thence to the flag-boat abreast of the Club-House, Hoboken, passing it to the westward. In going and returning, the buoy on the West Bank is to be passed to the eastward.

THE START.

The vessels of each class started together, the difference of time due to each being allowed at the termination of the Regatts. A few minutes before eleven o'clock a gun was fired, and the small yachts of the third class spread their sails, and sped away. Another gun sent the boats of the second class after them, and a third let loose the great yachts of the first class.

At the start, the wind was so fresh that for a little time neither gained any perceptible advantage. Soon, however, the Haze shot by the Julia; but in a few minutes the latter recovered her loss. For a mile or more the Haze and Julia were bow and bow—now one overlapping and then the other—until it was difficult to determine which was the favorite; but when passing Bedloe's Island the Julia gradually swept past her, and kept the lead during the rest of the day.

THE ST.	ATEN	18L/	ND STAKE BOAT.		
M.	M.	8.	H.	M.	8.
Luckey	39	00	Alpha	41	40
Una	40	00	lanthe11	42	00
Rebecca	41	00	Whisper	43	00
Richmond	41	10	Hornet11	44	00
Ray11	41	20	Julia	45	00
Irene	41	30	Haze 11	47	14

The was some very fine manœuvering in rounding this boat, more especially with the Richmond, Ray, Irene and Alpha, who were so close upon each other that the utmost care was requisite to avoid collision. The Irene might have come to this boat full five minutes earlier had she shaken out the reef in her mainsail, instead of keeping it clewed up almost to Robin's Reef. The curve made by the Julia in passing was suberb, and worthy of the admiration with which it was very generally regarded. The next stretch was across the bay above Fort Hamilton, and past the

1	LONG	0 251	AND	STAKE BOAT.		
1	H.	M.	8.	II.	M.	9.
	Rebucca11	56	45	Irene12		30
1	Una	56	55	Edgar 12		46
	Julia11	58	45	Alpha	1	20
	Richmond11	58	55	Hornet	2	15
	America	69	30	Haze	- 2	36
	Ray			Whisper12	6	15
1	Katudid 19		90			

Nothing could be more masterly than the stroke by which the helmsman of the Julia swept her by the Richmond at the stake boat, when the latter was a good length ahead. The race, from the Narrows to the South-west Spit was unusually exciting. Foremost stood the Rebecca, with the Una in sharp pursuit and the Julia not far behind her. The smaller boats lagged astern. In the Lower Bay the wind was fresher and the water much rougher. The large yachts did not heed the change much, but the little fellows plunged along at a queer gait. For some time, with the exception of a briey interval, when the Una overlapped her, the Rebecca kept a handsome lead of the whole squadron, and it was set down as certain that she would win the prize of her class. At length, however, the Una slowly overtook her—every man on board lying flat on the deck to give the wind a clear sweep—and at 12: 42 passed her to windward, taking the wind out of her sails in gallant style in three minutes after lapping upon her.

BUOT	OF T	B 83	OUTSI-WEST SPIT.		
E.	M.	B.	H.	R.	g.
Una12	53	30	Haze	58	-
Julia	53	31	America	59	-
Rebecca12	54	-	Haze	.2	-
			send the Rebecca before re		

It will be seen that the Julia passed the Access before reaching the buoy, and she also crowded the Una so close, in rounding, that her bowsprit struck the Una's boom, but did it no damage.

Now came the pull for home. Julia and Una were decidedly favorites, and it was evident that they would bear off the prizes. The Julia kept to windward; the Una, although to leeward, kept bow and bow with her for some time; Rebecca satern. At 1:12 the Julia was a quarter of a mile ahead of the Una, and the Rebecca three-quarters of a mile behind her. The Haze, although far astern of the three, sailed very finely, and before reaching the Narrows, started off and headed the Rebecca with ease. We subjoin the order in which they repassed the

	and the same of th	-	-	STATE STATE		
	H.	M.	S.	Rebecca	M.	
Julia		56	-	Rebecca	4	3
Una	2	1	_	Irene	17	2
Haze		3	-			
	STATI	EN S	RLANI	D STAKE BOAT.		
10.00	H	M.	8.	H	M.	
Julia		- 3	80	Haze 2	12	10
Una	2	10	15	Haze	13	50

After rounding the Staten Island stakeboat it was necessary for each yacht to beat far to windward to make an offing. The Julia, Una, and Haze worked over almost to the Long Island shore; but, to the great astonishment of everybody, the Rebecca did not go in stays, but kept right on, in the wind's eye. The Julia and Una kept their relative positions, leading all of the rest, and the Haze followed fast after them; but the race was already decided Miss Rebecca had a hard game to play to beat the Haze; her only chance was saving the tack. She did it; and it was a truly wonderful perform-ance—when all the others had to beat two miles dead to windward. The race was ended as follows:

1	пом	SE/	KR BOAT.		
×	M.	B.		M.	8.
Julia	28	15	Gertrude4	25	30
Una	29	10	Island Fawn4	30	30
Rebecca	34	80	Alpha4	42	80
Haze	34	45	L'Esperance4	46	
Irene	55	**	Wavelet4	51	10
America 4			Hornet4	62	16
75. 1		***	36 4 4	-	200

The following are the winning boats:—

First Class—Julia, owned by J. M. Waterbury; time, 4h. 24m.
49s., beating the Hase 7m. 43s., and the Gertrude 1h. 5m.

Second Class—Uns, owned by L. M. Rutherford; time, 4h. 36m.
52s., beating the Rebecca 4m. 20s., Irene 26m. 16s., and the America
21m. 17s.

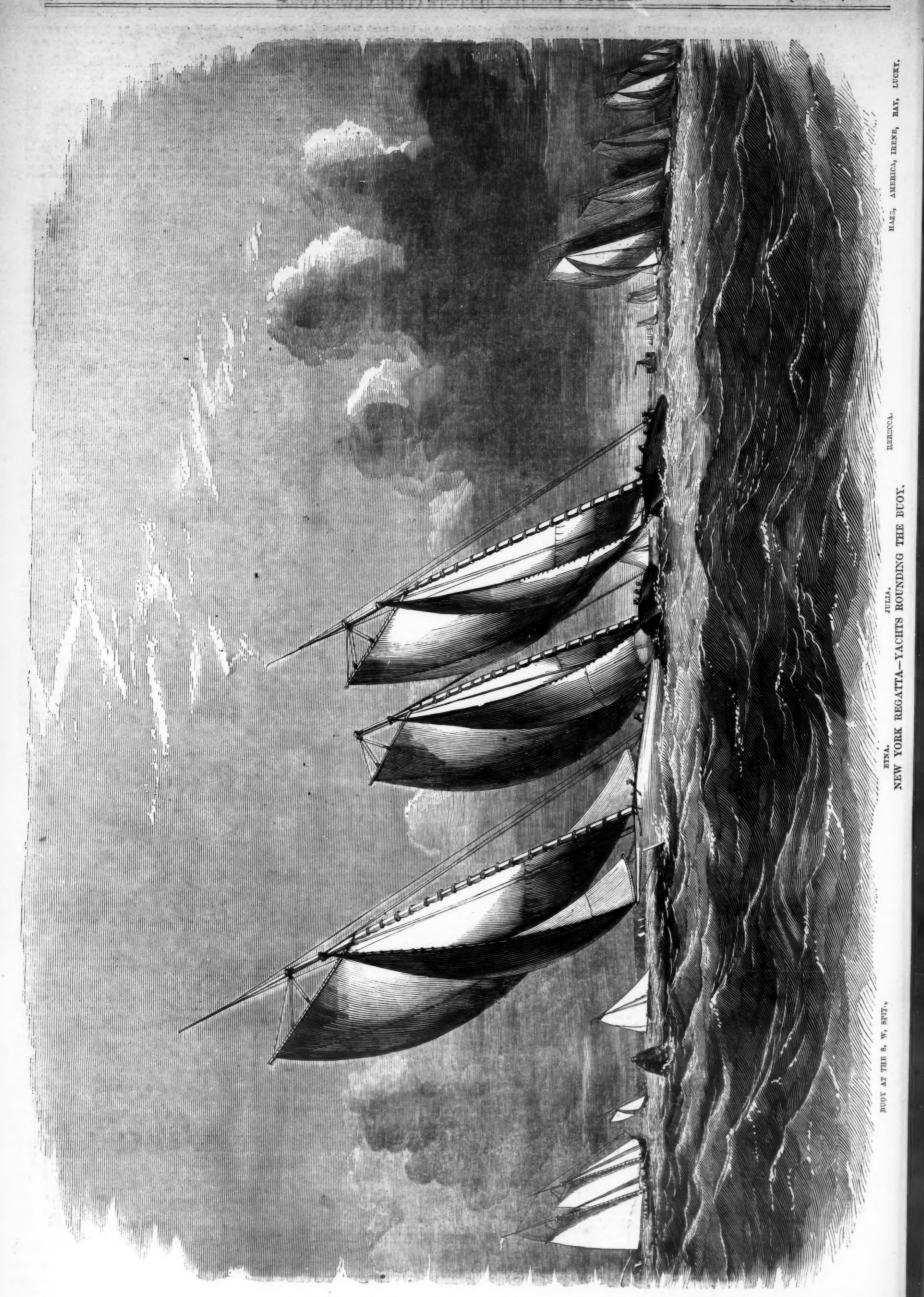
Third Class—Richard

21m. 17s.

Third Class—Richmond, owned by C. H. Mallory; time, 5h 16m. 24s., beating the Edgar 11m. 49s., Ray 19m. 26s., and the Island Fawn 21m. 40s.

Thus terminated the most exciting and spirited Regatta the Club has sailed in many years.

George Steers is the builder of the Julia and Una; the Richmond was built at Mystic, Conn., last summer, in twenty-six days by C. F. Richmond, to sail in the Newport Regatta, where she took a prize.





MARKET PLACE ON THE GRAND PLAZA, GRANADA, NICARAGUA.

HACIENDA OF SANTA ROSA, COSTA RICA—SCENE OF SCHLESSINGER'S DEFFAT.

ON Tuesday, the 19th of March, 1856, Col. Schlessinger, of the Nicaraguan army, with a force of two hundred and seven men, reached the Hacienda of Santa Rosa, twelve miles from Guanacaste, Costa Rica, having left Virgin Bay on the 13th. The hacienda was a spacious strongly-built old Spanish house, situated on a rise of about ten feet from the road, and surrounded on three sides by a strong stone wall of solid mason work, some four or five feet high, and which being filled in with earth, formed an open platform on which the house was set. This stone wall faced all the approaches to the mansion from the road on the Pacific side, while in the rear it was not needed, as the platform ran into the tangled mountain side, which rose gradually for three or four hundred yards, and then shot abruptly upwards to a great height. From the rear, therefore, the house could not be attacked at all. On one side, to the right, it had a kitchen as an outpost; in front, on the opposite side of the road, there was an open shed, and behind the shed ran a long stone

coral, with a partition wall between—the whole built strong enough to withstand for some time the attacks of the small artillery of the country. Such was the admirable position in which Colonel Schlessinger now found himself, and fortune, as if to give him her coup de grace, had filled it with corn and an abundance of saccaté for his animals. Here the tired invaders slept in peace, and indulged in their dreams of conquest on the morrow, which were destined to be so fatally reversed.

On the morning of the 20th, many little incidents occurred to show the growing dislike which existed between the Col. and his men. At ten o'clock in the morning, a party of natives, consisting of five men and four women, were captured, and four hours afterwards Schlessinger allowed one of the women, who had become perfectly acquainted with his force and disposition, to escape; three-quarters of an hour afterwards, a picket-guard came running in, crying, "The greasers are coming." This alarm threw the whole camp into confusion, and none seemed so entirely bewildered as Schlessinger himself. A wild and hopeless struggle ensued, in which Schlessinger

fled the field, and left his soldiers to save themselves as best they could. Bad as the troops behaved, most of the men were raw recruits and badly armed,) the fault does not lie entirely against their constancy and manhood. It cannot be doubted for a moment that the same material which fled from the field would, under other circumstances, have behaved with the most perfect fortitude and courage. The Costa Ricans, in addition to having twice the number of men, were the flower of their army, were fighting for their homes, and were led on by Bosquet and Arguillo, accomplished generals, who, in addition to an established military reputation, carried the prestige of having been victorious against the Americans in the bloody battle of Rivas. The Americans in this battle lost about one-fourth of the whole command. The New York company, went into action with forty-five men, and left the field with twenty-two, being the only company that fired a regular volley in the action, and was the last to leave the ground. Such was the battle of Santa Rosa, which will ever be memorable as one of the most disastrous ever fought under the American name upon this continent.



HACIENDA OF SANTA BOSA, COSTA BICA, SCENE OF SCHLESSINGER'S DEFEAT.

BENJAMIN WEST, AT EIGHTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

BENJAMIN WEST, AT EIGHTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

A Washington correspondent has kindly furnished us with a daguerrectype of a miniature of Benj. West, the great painter, taken by himself at eighteen years of age, and also with some very interesting reminiscences. This valuable specimen of art was sold in 1849, among the effects of Joseph Cook, of Philadelphia, and was purchased by a very wealthy gentleman of the same city at a high price, but less than was subsepuently offered by Mr. West himself, which was £250. For some time it was in the possession of Howard Tilden, Esq., of Philadelphia, from whom it was purchased by a lineal descendant of Mr. West residing at Washington city. For more than a year it was exhibited in the gallery of W. M. Corcoran, Esq. It is now in the possession of the West family. The reminiscences conna@ed with the picture are related as follows:

The following details of a visit to Benjamin West, the American historical painter, at his house in London, are extracts from the journal of Mr. Joseph Cook, the son-in-law of the lady (Miss Elizabeth Steele) to whom the picture given in our engraving was presented.

Elizabeth Steele) to whom the picture given in our engraving was presented.

"Thursday, Jan. 26, 1816.

It had been decided that Messrs. William Vaughn, John Osely and I, should visit Mr. West, in order to show him the miniature which he presented to Miss Steele so many years ago, without previously informing him of the object of our visit. After some little delay we were shown into his parlor, and were kindly received, as we were from his own native land. Mr. Osely then informed him of the object of our visit, by observing that he had waited upon him some years since with the picture of a great man, an American, and that he now had the pleasure of calling upon him again with the picture of another great man, also an American, presenting at the same time the miniature. The effect upon the artist may well be imagined; he looked at it with great earnestness, during which time we kept profound silence. "This," said he, "is a great curiosity; where did the picture come from, and by what means did you obtain possession of it?" I relied, "From Philadelphia. You gave it to Miss Elizabeth Steele in the year 1766. She afterwards married a Mr. Wallace, and was the mother of my wife. The President, still examining the picture with evident feelings of emotion, remarked, "Yes, sir, and well I remember it. I was then but eighteen years old, and it is now about sixty years since I first formed an attachment for Miss Steele; but her beloved mother, Rebecca Steele, whose memory I honor, did not approve of my intended profession, and consequently terminated my visits to the house, as she knew too well that there was such a place as the Swedes' Church in the vicinity, and that persons sometimes did not ask the consent of parents to a happy union." Again examining the miniature, he said: "This I did, sir, prior to my visit to New York, where I had been sent to pain some portraits. It was at the commemment of my career in life, and I feel thankful for my success, for I am now in a position which my most ardent hopes never led me to "THURSDAY, Jan. 25, 1816.

Benjamin West.
Painted in the Year 1756.
Presented to Miss Steele,
of Philadelphia.

THE LAST OF HIS RACE .- Commenced in No. 7. CHAPTER XXXIII.

My village church, beneath whose shade My childhood's earliest friends are laid; Affection ponders o'er each stone, Which tells me I am left alone; That by a hand, as kind as wise, Broken are one by one earth's ties; Till the worn heart, at life's last close, Welcomes its long and glad repose.

ROBIN GOODFELLOW.

To Mr. Quill's great astonishment, Dick quitted the bank without waiting to listen to his observations upon the state he had left the accounts in, which the punctilious old gentleman had given him to correct.

"Something wrong!" he muttered to himself; "something wrong! Thank heaven, it is not here. His brains seem wool-gathering, and Mr. Barnard's little better. Fortunate thing for the firm that I am here to look after matters."

And with this reflection the head cashier sat down to look over the acco

And with this reflection the head cashier sat down to look over the accounts once more himself.

Burning with that impatience which gnaws the heart and excites the brain, our here ran rather than walked towards Harley street. His resolution was already taken to quit the house of his benefactor; but ere he left it wished to have a parting word with Marion. That sad satisfaction he considered his right, and he clung to it with the tenacity of despair.

As he hurried through the city, those who recognized him as one of Mr. Bernard's clerks might have imagined something wrong with the firm had he held a more responsible position in it; and even as it was, it occasioned some surmise.

on reaching home—that home he was about to abandon—his courage failed him, and he paused twice before he found resolution to knock. His first question on the appearance of the servant was whether his young lady was within?

e into the country, sir," replied the man.

"About an hour since," answered the footman—the same who had been with the carriage when Amen Corner attempted to take him from it. "I heard my master say that he would drive down and fetch Miss Marion to-morrow."

heard my master say that he would drive down and fetch Miss Marion tomorrow.\(^1\)
Dick asked no more, but, entering the house, hastened to his own room,
and began to prepare for his departure. Several times he paused in the midst
of the task, overcome by the feelings which crowded upon him. There was
scarcely a book upon the shelves that he had not read with Marion—many
had been her gifts—and were doubly precious on that account. When his
trunks were packed, he sat down and wrote a long letter to his benefactor, and
a second one, which he enclosed, unscaled, to his daughter. In the first, he
thanked him once more for the past benefits he had received, but, with a
spirit of independence, declined them for the future, and concluded by expressing a fervent hope for his health and happiness.

In the one to Marion—but why attempt to describe that? Few of our readers
but at some period of their lives have written such al tter. In a word, it contained all that sorrow, consistent with the pride of manhood, can express;
all the tenderness which the devotion of a heart like Dick's could feel.

His task accomplished, he rang for the servant, and directed him to call

ed, he rang for the servant, and directed him to call

His task accomplished, he rang for the servant, and directed him to can a cab.

"A cab, sir," repeated James, at the same time eyeing his trunks. "I hope you are not going to leave home for long ?"

"For some time, I believe," replied our hero, evasively.

"Sorry for it," said the footman, "very sorry; the house will scarcely appear the same whilst you are away, and———"

I shall soon be forgotten, and my place filled up," observed Dick, but far more in sorrow than bitterness. "I have little time to lose; you will lay this letter on the library table, so that your master may see it the first thing when he returns."

iad you not better wait, sir, and bid him good-bye?' asked the n

respectfully, for he felt that something unpleasant must have occurred, the nature of which, from the sudden departure of his young mistress and the governoss for the country, so quickly followed by that of her lover, he shrewdy o, No !" replied Dick, in a hurried tone; " I have bid Mr. Barnard farewell

arreauy."

The cab was procured, and he drove at once to the lodgings of his friend sam, whom he felt anxious to see before putting into execution a project that he had formed. To him he related all that had transpired, confident of sympathy and advise.

pathy and advice.

"Oh, this love! this love!" exclaimed the dancer, when his visitor had finished his narration. "I forease it, but not the result; for, in my poor judgment, you are worthy of the banker's daughter, had her father had millions instead of thousands to give with her."

"Do not blaspheme," said his friend, gravely. "There is not a being living who can truly say that he is worthy of so much candor, beauty, and perfection; and the knowledge that she will be sacrificed to a cold, selfah being, who cannot appreciate her virtues, renders my disappointment the more bitter."

"You have a rival, then?"

"Sir Mark Raymond."

"What! the choolfellow you have so often spoken to me about; the committed that precious rascal, Roderick Hastings, who sought to corrupt the ind and heart of my innocent sister?"

mind and heart of my innocent sister?"

"The same."

"The same."

"The same."

"Marion, if she be the girl you have described, will never marry him,"
observed his friend. "I have never seen the fellow yet, but since I find that
you are interested, I will inquire into his whereabouts, and keep an eye upon
him. And now, Dick," continued the young speaker, "let us forget for a moment the difference which education has made between us, and speak as frankly
to each other as we did when we were children in Webb's booth, with no other
cares than those the day brought forth."

"Willingly," replied our hero. "But first permit me to observe that the
difference you speak of is unreal. I have no advantage over you, either in
education or rank; and as for wealth," he added, "I shrewdly suspect we are
both poor alike."

"Perhaps not," said Sam, with a smile; "for I have saved three hundred
pounds. I fancied that the money might be useful at one time or other, and
the moment has arrived, if it can be of service to you.—What!" he exclaimed,
seeing that Dick hesitated what reply to make, "are you too proud to grant
me the pleasure of sharing it with you? I should have acted differently by
""" the second of the service of the servic

me the pleasure of sharing it with you? I should have acted differently by you."

"If I refuse, it is because I do not require it," observed his friend.

"Your hand upon it," said the dancer; "and now promise me one thing and I will plague you no more upon the subject?"

"Willingly."

"That if you should require it you will share it."

"Would that be just?"

"Ah, I see, pride, after all! I am not a gentleman, only a poor——,"

"Had any other man made that assertion, Sam." interrupted our hero, warmly, "my reply would have been a blow or the lie direct. You are a gentleman, and one of the very few who possess a legitimate claim to the title. Nature created you one when she gave you a truthful, generous heart, a soul that abhors deceit, and a mind above the suspicion of an unworthy action."

"To another," observed his old companion, deeply gratified, "I should say that flattery would not spoil me, but from you I fear it will."

"And why so?"

"I feel half inclined to believe it," replied Sam, "and wholly convinced of the sincerity with which it is uttered—but enough of this; tell me what is it you propose to do."

"In the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where I was "in the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where I was "in the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where I was "in the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where I was "in the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where I was "in the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where I was "in the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where I was "in the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where I was "in the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where I was "in the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where I was "in the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where I was "in the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where

the sincerity with which it is uttered—but enough of this; tell me what is it you propose to do."

"In the first place," said Dick, "I shall proceed to the village where I was born; or rather where I pased the earlier years of my life, for I am ignorant of the locality in which I first drew breath. This Roderick Hastings, who appears to have an interest in my ruin, possesses an estate in the neighborhood. He boasted to my rival that he had the means of proving his conduct towards me to have been prompted by the most honorable motives; but I do not intend to judge his conduct by the coloring he chooses to give it."

"I should not," said Sam.

"What is your opinion of my project?"

"That it is wisely determined," replied his friend; "for in your present frame of mind inactivity must consume you. Action—action!" he repeated, "is the palliative, if not the cure, for most of life's ills. Never leave the heart to prey upon itself; for my own part," he added, "if I were out of an engagement, and any great misfortune were to overtake me, I would go into the fields and throw somersaults, as I used to do with Gog when a boy, to the risk of my neck, for I am out of practice now, rather than sit quietly down and brood over it."

Our here admitted with a sigh that his theory was right.

over it."

Our hero admitted with a sigh that his theory was right.

"Right! to be sure it is!" exclaimed the dancer: damp is not more destructive to steel than inactivity proves itself to the energies of man; it seems to be a law of our mental as well as physical existence, that we live only by their exercise. A pretty figure I should make if I did not execute a certain number of pirouettes daily. It is unfortunate," he added, "that I cannot accompany you, but several weeks must elapse before I can possibly quit London, unof pirouettes dan vou, but several

He hesitated.

He hesitated.

"Unless what?" demanded his visitor.

"Any danger should occur to you which my presence could either warn you of or guard you against," said Sam. "In that case no engagement would keep me in town a moment; so if anything renders my presence necessary, you have only to drop me a line, and as fast as steam or horse can bring me, I will be with you."

me in town a moment; so if anything renders my presence necessary, you have only to drop me a line, and as fast as steam or horse can bring me, I will be with you."

Dick thanked him, and expressed a wish to see Pet before he quitted the metropolis. At the name of his sister, his friend appeared slightly embarrassed; and the feeling was increased when he saw that our hero noticed it.

Nothing has occurred?" said the latter. "I hope she is well?"

"Her health is excellent; but—hang it, I cannot dissemble if I would. The truth must out. Would you believe that my foolish brother-in-law has taken it into his head to be jealous?"

"Of whom?" asked the lover of Marion.

"Of you?" replied his friend. "It was vain that Pet laughed at him, and I reasoned with him. Nothing would convince him that he was in error; till at last we quarrelled."

"Not on my account, I trust."

"It was on both our accounts," observed the dancer; "he ought to have known me better, if he did not you. What puzzles me is, that he has never betrayed any such feeling before. In fact, I began to fear from his frequent absence from home, and the tears which his wife vainly attempted to repress when I was present, that his love for her was cooling. But, no, no,"he added, after a moment's reflection, "she must have had some other cause of sorrow; George can never prove indifferent to so much devotion and affection."

"He wants three months.

"Perhaps," observed Dick, "his means are limited till then; he may be embarrassed for money."

"I thought so, too," said Sam, "and made him the same offer I made you, to share my savings with him, but he only laughed at me, and, flourishing his enhanced to the content of the provided as there are leaves in it. "By the bye," exclaimed the speaker, struck with a sudden thought, "you must know something of him, seeing that he banks with your governor."

"Selwin! George Selwin," repeated our hero; "you must be mistaken; we have no such name upon our books."

"Selvin! George Selvin," repeated our hero; "you must be mist

"Certain."
"That's strange," remarked his friend, musingly, "for I can swear the cheque-book was from your house. I read the name of Barnard and Company upon it distinctly. You have given me cause for reflection. I know little of my brother-in-law, and less of his family, which he assures me is highly connected. Not that I care whether he is rich or poor," he continued, "as humbly born as myself, or related to half the peerage, provided he makes my sister happy; for her sake I must be reconciled to him."
"As speedily as possible," observed our hero. "Do not add to her unhappiness," he added, "by informing her of mine. Directly I arrive at my place of destination, or have anything to inform you of, I will write; till then, farewell."

of destination, or have anything to inform you of, I will write; till then, farewell."

The two friends shook hands and parted.
Great changes had taken place at the Rising Sun since we last introduced our readers to that locality. The spirit of independence which Michael Bunce had shown on the death of his wife, began to yield before the force of habit and continued attacks of his niece, who did not fail to remind him a hundred times a day at least that the wishes of her deceased aunt were unfulfilled. Sometimes she wondered how any man could live with such a weight upon his conscience as he must have, till at last the simple-minded landlord began to look upon himself as a very doubful character, to say the least of it, and the artful Miss Jane to recover a considerable portion of the authority which her late aunt had exercised over him.

It was by stretching this authority too far that the rein broke at last. She insisted on her uncle giving Patience warning to quit his service. Michael did so, but in a manner she least expected. He made her his wife, and from the day he did so never had the least occasion to repent his choice.

Mrs. Bunce the second might have found it a difficult point to get rid of the niece of Mrs. Bunce the niecond might have found it a difficult point to get rid of the niece of Mrs. Bunce the first, but for the indiscretion of the young lady herself, who no sooner heard of the marriage, which had been kept secret for some days, than she broke into the kitchen, where the bride was philosophically doing her usual work, and began to overwhelm her with reproaches.

"You!" she said, "a servant! a thing brought up by public charity, to dare to take my aunt's place?"

"Who says I have taken it?" demanded Patience, meekly.

"You!" she said, "a servant! a thing brought up by public charts, so dare to take my aunt's place?"

"Who says I have taken it?" demanded Patience, meekly.

"Farmer Best's wife, who saw the certificate in the parish registers at Newark. Besides, my uncle does not deny it."

"I am sure he does not own it," observed the former.

"Indeed he does," replied Jane.

"Why, then, I own it too," exclaimed Patience, "and my place is no longer here, but in the bar, where, for the future, young woman, you will present yourself only when you are invited, and have learnt a lesson you stand very much in need of—civility. Since I am a wife the world shall find that I know not only how to respect myself, but to make others respect me; those who fail to do so have no business here."

So saying she quitted the kitchen, and installed herself in the well-cushioned seat so long occupied by her predecessor in the bar. From that hour it was evident to all that the Rising Sun had received another mistress.

The next day Miss Jane took her departure for London, to the great relief of Michael, who made her a handsome present, only too happy to get rid of her on any terms: to the present Patience considerately added the gift of the first Mrs. B.'s portrait.

Michael, who made her a handsome present, only Michael, who made her a handsome present, only any terms: to the present Patience considerately added the gift of the Brat Mrs. B.'s portrait.

Time rolled on, and Michael never found reason to regret his marriage, for Patience proved an excellent wife, and appeared to take as much pride in exalting her husband by consulting him on every occasion, and deferring to his opinions and wishes as her predecessor had felt in humiliating him. The consequence of this state of things was, that the frequenters of the parlor of the Rising Sun, especially those who occasionally required credit, discovered that the hitherto insignificant little landlord was a man of parts. At first they condescended to listen to him, and ended by looking up to him.

In this happy state several years rolled on. The inn, under the superintendence of its new mistress, had acquired a very different character; no trouble appeared too great to oblige her guests; and if some were found to smeer at the meanness of her origin, the majority of the inhabitants of the village were loud in her praise, especially the poor. She never forgot them.

It was a Saturday night, the parlor crowded as usual, when the Newark

coach stopped at the Rising Sun to set down a passenger and his luggage. Mrs. Bunce and waiter, a great country lad whom she had engaged partly from compassion, were at the door ready to receive him. The coachman handed two heavy trunks from the boot, then opening the door, assisted a very gentlemanly young man to alight.

"Will you require a bed-room, sir?" inquired the landlady.

At the sound of her voice the gentleman, who had been settling his fare with the driver, turned suddenly round, and, uttering an exclamation of surprise, regarded her for an instant. Then to the astonishment of the waiter, Michael, and the inmates of the parlor who had drawn to the windows to watch the arrival and departure of the coach, imprinted a hearty kiss upon her glowing cheeks.

cheeks.

"I think you are mistaken, sir," said Patience, pushing him not very gently from her; "I allow no such liberties."

The landlord reahed to her assistance.

"No, I am not," said the stranger, with a smile; "for if you have forgotten me, I have not forgotten the kind hearted friend who threatened to throw her money into the ditch if I proved too proud to take it."

"Why, surely!—no! it can't be!—only one word—you know the one—I mean your name?"

"Diek."

"Why, surely!—no! it can't be!—only one word—you among the sure of the control of

"Bah!" said a respectable old farmer who had frequented the house for the last thirty years, "Mrs. Bunce is a good woman, and Michael is quite right to confide in her."

That same night it was known in the village that a remarkably handsome gentleman had arrived at the Rising Sun, and various were the speculations as to who he could be, and the affairs which brought him to Crowshall. By church time the following morning the excitement was at its height.

The charity children had begun the first hymn, led by Nicholas, who had been promoted, as our readers may recollect, by Dr. Gore, to the vacant desk of the ex-parish clerk, when Patience, dressed in her very best, came sailing in stately dignity up the aisle of the church, leaning on the arm of Dick Tarleton. Many and curious were the eyes turned upon them.

"Not a being will recognize me," thought our hero, with a sigh. He looked towards the pulpit in the hope of seeing the venerable features of the rector; but was doomed to disappointment—the Doctor was absent in Bath for his health, and a vain, prim-looking young clergyman with a puritanical cast of countenance, filled his place. From the pulpit his eyes wandered to the clerk's desk, where they encountered those of Nicholas fixed intently upon his features.

Beatures.

Dick smiled.

The old man no longer doubted; he felt certain that it was the boy he had been so fond of, who used to come to him in the churchyard, and talk to him whilst he dug the graves; whom he had taught his letters, using the tombstones as a primer. He had often wondered what had been the fate of his young favorite, and prayed that he might see him once more before he died. His prayer was granted; and he bowed his head in silent thanksgiving on the sacred volume open on the cushion before him.

Never had the service appeared so long; but it arrived to a conclusion at last. In some remote country churches it is still u ual for the congregation to remain seated till the clergyman passes from the pulpit to the vestry; a mark of respect, we are sorry to say, gradually disappearing from amongst us. Such was, and perhaps is, yet the custom at Crowshall. As Nicholas passed down the aisle after the preacher he paused for an instant at the door of the pew, and whispered the name of Dick.

His Bromer pupil smiled.

"I knew I was right," said the old man; "the memory of the heart is faithful. God bless you, sir! my prayer has been heard."

He bowed his white head and pursued his way to the vestry.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

I have an inkling of my destiny; A star to guide my search. The clouds which now Haif vell its brightness, will disperse anon, And all be clear as day.—OLD PLAY.

Haif well its brightness, will disperse anos, And sal be clear as day.—OLD FLAT.

BEFORE the day was half over, the curiosity of the inhabitants of Crowshall had taken a novel direction, although it still related to the same person. It was no longer asked, Who is the handsome stranger who has taken up his abode at the Rising Sun? who kissed the landlady on his arrival, and sent Nicholas, the parish clerk, half out of his wits with joy when he recognised him in the church? for every one knew that it was Dick, Martha Chason's supposed nephew and nurse child. The inquiries now made were, Where has he been all these years? What has he been doing? Is he rich? Has he come to settle amongst us? These an many similar queries were addressed to Michael Bunce by the customers assembled in the parlor on the Sunday evening. It was in vain that the bewildered little landlord declared his inability to answer them; no one gave credit to his assertion. It was preposterous, they said, to state that he did not know; it might have been believed in his first wife's time, but the present Mrs. B. was not the woman to have any secrets from her husband, and very properly not.

Some of the guests urged as a claim for being admitted to his confidence, that they had frequented the house in his father's time. The tailor who had made our hero's first jacket and continuations expressed himself highly indignant at so much reserve with him—he considered he had a moral réght to know whilst the village schoolmaster, with equal show of reason, urged that if Dick had remained at Crowshall, in all probability he would have been his pupil; that he felt quite as much interest in him as if he had taught him his first letters; that it was tridling with his feelings, which no man had a right to do. In short, the pleas put forward by the speakers for the gratification of their curiosity were no less various than amusing.

Whilst the conversation we have just related was taking place in the parlor,

put forward by the speakers for the gratification of their currents, various than amusing.

Whilst the conversation we have just related was taking place in the parlor, a group of four very happy persons, consisting of the landlady, Nicholas, our hero, and Jacob Bantum, were seated at the tea-table in the bar. How proud Patience, the poor workhouse girl, felt at being able to receive her former favorite in her own house—to bestow on him the hear's welcome! Her simple, honest face was radiant with smiles. As for the parish clerk, his satisfaction was of a deeper, and consequently more silent character; he loved Dick as old men love the youth they have watched and cherished.

"This is indeed a happy meeting," he said. "How poor Martha's heart will leap with joy when she beholds you. How proud your father will be of you."

will leap with joy when she beholds you. How proud your father will be of you."

The landlady shook her head, and looked very knowingly.

"You think not?" said the speaker.

"That Martha and George will be glad to see him I can well believe," replied the former; "but it's my belief that Dick—Mr. Richard, I should have said—is in no way related to them."

"Call me Dick," interrupted our hero; "any other name would sound harshly from your lips. I love the old familiar word. But what," he added, for the opinion she expressed deeply excited him, "induces you to suppose that George Chason is not my father?"

"Martha told me."

"The heart of her hearer bounded at the words.

"Whose son am I, then?" he eagerly demanded.

"That," replied Patience, "is more than your nurse knew herself; it was a secret her brother refused to communicate. But it is my opinion," she added, with a look of admiration, "that you are a born gentleman."

"And mine," said the lawyer's clerk, for the first time breaking silence.

"Yours!" exclaimed both Nicholas and Mrs. Bunce. "Why, what in the name of fortune can you know about the matter?"

Jacob laid down his nine with the sir of a wan who had a great deal to ear.

name of fortune can you know about the matter ???
Jacob laid down his pipe with the air of a man who had a great deal to say, and was determined to tell it.
"I need not remind you," he began, "that my master, Mr. Ellsgood, is a very shrewd man."

"I need not remind you," he began,
very shrewd man."
"Yery," observed the parish clerk, in a significant tone.
"And not likely to agitate himself about trifles."
"Or to stick at them." interrupted Patience, who had neither forgotten nor
forgiven the willingness of the lawyer to assist the first Mrs. B. in her scheme
to strip her meek-spirited husband of his property.
"Well, perhaps not," said the little man: "but it would not do for me, who
have eaten his bread for so many years, to stand in the highway as it were
and proclaim it."
""Bayen's sake. sir." exclaimed our hero, "if you are in possession of

have eaten his bread for so many years, to stand in the highway as it were and proclaim it."

"For Heaven's sake, sir," exclaimed our hero, "if you are in possession of any facts which can throw a light upon the very natural anxiety I feel to ascertain who are my parents, do not keep them from me."

"Jacob Bantum is not the man to do such a thing," observed Patience, "or I am very much mistaken in him."

"No," continued the clerk; "for although I never knew mine, I can comprehend your feelings. "Well, then, just about the time Amen Corner was transported for a robbery he committed somewhere in Suffolk, Mr. Ellsgood returned home to Newark. He was more like a madman than a sensible being. He often declared that he was ruined; cursed the day that he first knew Roderick Hastings, upon whose estate, by the bye, he had then a very large mortgage, which he has since got rid of."

"But what has this to do with Mr. Richard?" demanded the landlady, impatiently.

patiently.

"You shall hear," answered the narrator. "He sent me down to Crowshall with instructions to pick up all the information I could gather respecting the birth of Mr. Richard —to ascertain, if possible, whether George Chason had ever been married; if so, where and when. What was still more singular," he added, "for the first time since I have been with him, he bade me spare no expense."

"That was remarkable," observed Nicholas, to whom the lawyer's character

"That was remarkable," observed Nicholas; to whom the lawyer's character for parsimony was well known,
"And did you learn anything?" demanded Dick.
"Nothing; but that George Chason, before leaving England, had place two hundred pounds in the hands of Dr. Gore, to send you out to him in Australia, in the event of your ever returning to Crowshall."
"Two hundred pounds!" repeated Nicholas; "he must be rich."
"Singular!" said Dick; "Anen Corner and his wife both in Australia. Should they meet?—The ruffian told me she was dead."
"Little fear of their meeting," observed Jacob Bantum; "you forget that he husband is a convicted felon, and Martha a free woman, under the protection of her brother."
"Who is quite able to take care of her," added Patience, who saw the pain-

the husband is a convicted telon, and Martha a free woman, under the protection of her brother."

"Who is quite able to take care of her," added Patience, who saw the painful impression which the reflection had produced upon her visitor. "Amen will take good heed how he places himself in George's way again; he has not forgotten the sound thrashing he gave him."

"I must write to Dr, Gore," said our hero, "and ask him to——."

It will be useless," interrupted Nicholas; "he returns to Bath to-morrow, and I trust in better health, for he is a worthy, excellent gentleman. Still," he continued, addressing the lawyer's clerk, "I can't see how all these inquiries prove that our young friend here is not the son of George Chason."

"You don't know my master," exclaimed Jacob, with a faint smile; "for his ways are not so straightforward as yours have been. He never does anything without a motive, or spends a shilling unless it is likely to return him interest tenfold. What would he care about Martha's nephew, or George's son?"

interest tenfold. What would he care about Martha's nephew, or George's son?"

"Not a doit," muttered the landlady.

We need not remind our readers that Dick had for some time entertained an impression that there was some mystery attached to his birth, and that Roderick Hastings was connected with it; and he now regretted that he had not provoked an explanation with that gentleman before quitting London. Fortune seemed to have placed him in the way of discovering the clue at last, and his heart beat high with joy. A sad reflection, however, checked his emotion; Marion was destined to be another's. What were fortune or a name to him? Both appeared worthless, since his hopes were ashes.

The only circumstance which afforded him any real satisfaction was the prespect of quitting Eugland, of seeking in a change of scene in a foreign country that peace of mind denied him in his own. To remain and know that his adored Marion was the wife of Mark—to meet her, perhaps, without daring to exchange a word, a look, was a moral torture he felt he should not have the courage to endure.

"We must never meet again," he thought, "or if we do, how differently! Her smiles will then be another's right. It would be a crime to press the hand which so lately trembled in mine—to ask her to repeat the words which made such music to my ears. When happiness escapes us it is best to seek oblivion."

"You ar sad," said his old friend Nicholas, anxiously; "at your age, and with such opening prospects—."

"We have bitter fancies at every age," interrupted our hero. "Misfortune

such music to my ears. When happiness escapes us it is best to seek oblivion."

"You ar sad," said his old friend Nicholas, anxiously; "at your age, and with such opening prospects——"

"We have bitter fancies at every age," interrupted our hero. "Misfortune follows us like our shadow from the cradle to the grave; it is the inheritance of all—perhaps I have taken possession of mine earlier than others." The tone in which these words were uttered produced a painful impression on the minds of his hearers, who, if too simple-minded to comprehend his sorrow, had at least feeling to sympathize with it.

As the evening was drawing to a close, Dick insisted on accompanying the parish clerk to his home. He felt that feverish impatience to be alone with nature, to breathe the fresh air, to commune with himself, which the mind experiences when any great or painful event has agitated it; his seeing Nicholas on his way was but the pretext to indulge in it.

Telling Patience not to be alarmed if the hour should prove late before he returned, he started at once with his companion, and proceeded for some distance across the common in silence. At last they came to the cottage formerly inhabited by Martha. At the sight of the well known spot a thousand recollections crowded on the memory of her foster child—the happy hours he had passed in the garden with his young companions. He almost fancied that he heard their innocent, cheerful voices calling to him by name. "What has become of them?" he mentally wondered. "Have their lives been as chequered as mine?"

Nicholas read his thoughts.

come of them ?" he mentally wondered. "Have their lives been as chequered as mine ?"
Nicholas read his thoughts.
"Annie is with her father, who, since the death of his wife, has taken her home," he said, "and appears as proud of her as if she had been born in honest wedlock. It was only a week since she rode through the village with a groom in rich livery after her. I recognised her as she lingered in front of the house, and she recognised me."
"Did she speak to you?" inquired Dick.
The old man smiled and nodded in the affirmative.
"Doubtless, she has forgotten me by this time," he added.
"No, she has not," replied Nicholas; "for she asked me if any intelligence had been heard of you; and looked quite sad and disappointed when I answered none. I am sure she would be happy to ses you. You will be quite surprised at the change. She has grown as much out of knowledge as yourself; and so tall and beautifn!. Dear me! dear me!" he continued. "It appeared a long time whilst you were absent, but now that you are returned it seems as if it were only the other day you were both playing in the churchyard, chasing the butterflies round the gravestones."

Our here felt a warm glow of pleasure at hearing that his young companion was both well and happy, that she had not forgotten him, for Annie had always been his favorite, and before Martha's marriage he used to call her his little wife.

It was something to know that one kind heart remembered him.

wife.

It was something to know that one kind heart remembered him.

"I shall never forget this spot," he said. "I often when at school used to revisit it in my dreams; the happiest and most wretched moments of my existence were passed in it. Poor mother," he added, apostrophising his nurse by the name he had been accustomed to call ker, "we both of us paid very dearly for your unfortunate visit to Newark Church with Amen Corner."

"Unfortunate, indeed," observed Nicholas.

As they proceeded up the narrow lane which connected the park with the common, blek noticed a light in the house which he recognised as the one inhabited by Nan Willis. The singular woman had always evinced a marked partiality for him, and on more than one occasion, as our readers may recollect, had saved him from the brutal humor of his persecutor.

"Who lives there now?" he inquired.

"The same tenant you knew when a child," said the parish clerk; "old Nan."

Nan."
"Still living?"
"Why not? f

"Still living?"

"Why not? She is several years younger than I am, and I am hale and hearty enough."

"That is true, Nicholas," observed the young man; "but then your life has not been a solitary one like hers. As a child I never could understand her; she inspired me with awe and a feeling of gratitude for her kindness to me. You were kind to me as well; but I never had the least fear of you."

"Of me, my dear boy? I should think not. But the truth is, Nan has changed greatly since you saw her. She never was of a very communicative disposition, and now is less so than ever. Sometimes on a fine day she will stroll as far as the churchyard, and rest herself for hours upon the stile, always with her eyes directed towards the Hall. It is my opinion she has something upon her mind. The rector spoke to her once upon the subject," he added, "but she replied to him so bitterly that he never renewed the attempt."

upon her mind. The rector spoke to her once upon the subject," he added, "but she replied to him so bitterly that he never renewed the attempt."

"Herhaps you migludge her."

"Heaven forgive me if I do," was the meek reply; "but it is strange that a woman of her age should never set foot in the church. If I were blind and deaf I should continue to go there," continued the speaker, "for good thoughts always come to me there."

Dick resolved to see Nan either that same night or on the following day. By this time they had reached the cottage inhabited by his companion, whom he shook hands with, and bade good night.

"God bless him," exclaimed the old man, looking after him fondly, as our hero walked rapidly in the moonlight. "I dare wager now he is gone to visit the churchyard; to think over the days of his childhood—poor Martha, and his former friends. He is not a bit changed in heart," he added emphatically—"not a bit."

With his reflection he closed the door of his cottage, and after reading the customary chapter in the Bible. betook himself to his rest.

He was right in his conjecture. Dick had directed his steps towards the well-remembered spot where he had played so often while the speaker was at his work: he longed to contemplate the stately old Norman pile again; see if the tombstone which had served him as his first primer was still standing, and forget, if possible, the present in reflecting on the past; but found it impossible. It was in vain that he endeavored to fix his thoughts. Despite himself they would revert to Marion; to the scene in the conservatory, and the assurance he had received of being beloved.

"Bitter destiny," he murmured, "which condemns us both to misery; for she never can be happy with Mark, or I with another. He is of too cold a nature to appreciate her virtues. She will fade like a flower too rudely gathered, and her father regret when too late his fatal promise. Another's!" he repeated; "there is madness in the word!"

s madness in the word!"
happy would have been my prospects," he continued, "had but the
m left me of one day calling her mine—deprived of that, how worth-

hope been left me of one day calling her mine—deprived of that, how worthless!"

At one moment he thought that he would struggle against the lethargy of despair which was destroying his energies; and next, yielding to its influence, he wept such tears as are wrung from the heart's agong.

Could his ungenerous enemy have witnessed his desolation, how he would have triumphed! That humiliation, however, was spared our hero; and fortunately so for both, for in the humor Dick was then in, the baronet might have found himself called to a perilous account.

In the midst of his reveries the lover of Marion was startled by a deep drawn sigh. He looked up, and recognised Nan Willis seated on the stile a few paces from him, her eyes faced, as Nicholas had described, upon the Hall, whose stately turrets loomed in the moonlight above the trees. There was no mistaking her remarkable figure as she sat grasping her crutched stick, swaying her body to and fro like one in pain; our hero knew her in an instant, and walked towards her.

The old woman caught the sound of his footateps on the gravel walk.

"Back, back!" she exclaimed, in her shrill, thin voice; "what seek you with me' I am too poor for plunder, too wretched for sport."

Dick noticed that she began to unscrew the top of her cane, but paid little attention to the fact, ignorant of the motive, and still continued to advance.

"Back," she repeated, "you are warned!"

"Don't be afraid," he said; "it is an old friend, and neither a robber nor

"Back," she repeated, "you are warned!"

"Don't be afraid," he said; "it is an old friend, and neither a robber nor one who would mock or insult you. Have you forgotten me?"

At the sound of his voice, Nan started from her seat, and without the least hesitation approached near enough to him to grasp his arm; at the same time she looked peeringly into his face with her cold gray eyes, and smiled. "Alive!" she muttered, "alive! Ah, my dreams always come true. I told Amen Corner you would escape him."
"You know me, then?"
The old woman replied by pronouncing the name "Dick."
"What, in the name of reason," continued the young man, "brings you at your age, and at such an unseasonable hour, to the churchyard, when you should be in your bed and at rest? It was my intention to have visited you in the morning," he added, "but accident has forestalled me."
"And why should you seek me?" demanded the woman, sharply.
"To thank you for your former kindness," replied the youth, "and express my gratitude."
At the word gratitude. Nan Willis uttered a low heads."

"And why should you seek me?" demanded the woman, sharply.
"To thank you for your former kindness," replied the youth, "and express my gratitude."

At the word gratitude, Nan Willis uttered a low, chuckling sound, which resembled rather the hiss of a serpent than the laugh of a human being. The young man drew back with an involuntary shudder, there was something so unearthly in the sound.

"Gratitude! gratitude!" she repeated several times mockingly, "what an idiot must be take me for, to think to gull me with such words—the false coin of a false world. Dun't you see that my hair is gray, and my brow wrinkled with experience? Not one of those wrinkles," she added, bitterly, "but gives the lie, the indignant lie, to the existence of such a thing as gratitude. I liked you once, Dick, for I believed you truthful and honest. Perhaps you were—you were a child then—but now, I hate you,"

"And why should you hate me?" demanded our hero.

"Because you mock me."

"I mock at no one," replied the former, kindly, "and least of all would I be guilty of such cruelity to you. You must be greatly changed, Nan. I always thought you strange, unlike the rest of the world, something I could not comprehend, but I never knew you to be unjust before."

"Yes, yes," muttered the woman, I am changed."

"Why should you suspect me of deceit." continued Dick, "when I tell you that I feel grateful to you for your past kindness? Did you not more than once protect me from the brutal violence of Amen Corner? Think you I have meither memory nor heart?"

"Both are rare in this world."

"Then welcome them when you meet with them," answered the young man, "instead of repelling them with suspicion. I want sothing from you; on the contrary, I shall feel too happy to assist you, if you will permit me, for I half suspect that fortune has not smiled upon you in my absence."

"As you see," observed the woman; "I has left me in my old age to die alone—deserted by him who drew his life-blood from this tortured heart, who leaves me to be the scoff of those

nand?"
'Nothing," repeated our hero, with surprise.
'No questions to ask of me?"

"No questions to ask of mo?"
"Not one—unless it be how I can serve you?"
"And is it possible," exclaimed Nan Willis, greatly agitated, "that the decrepid, the despised being before you can excite the sympathy of one young and happy like yourself? You have achieved a greater victory than you magine," she added; "you are the first who ever subduced me. Had others been like you much misery might have been spared to them, and remorse to me."

She stretched forth her withered hand. Dick would have placed his purse in it, but the singular being pushed it back with disdain.

"Not a coin," she muttered; "it would blister my palm like molten lead. Your hand, and that alone."

He gave it to her, and could scarcely repress a shudder. Hers felt like that of a corpse within his grasp.

"Take with it a promise," continued the speaker—"one I little thought I should ever live to make; and let the dead who slumber near us be witness to it—that come what will, Nan Willis will never raise a finger to harm you."

"Harm me!" repeated her hearer, who began to suspect that the old you harm me?"

you harm me?"

"The weakest creatures have their sting," was the reply; "nature provides them with a weapon of defence equally with the strongest. Perhaps you may one day comprehend my words. And now, Dick, tell me, what are your future prospects?"

one day comprehend my words. And now, Dick, tell me, what are your future prospects?"

"I am about to proceed to Australia to discover Martha and her brother."

"Aye! aye! it works, it works," muttered the singular being. "Who could have foreseen this? How blind we are! God works His will in time."

"I to not comprehend you."

"It is not necessary that you should," replied the woman, sharply; "light will dawn soon enough. Hasten your departure from England; there is danger in delay."

"Can you read my destiny?" said Dick, with an incredulous smile.

"Is there anything wonderful in that," demanded the former, "when every flower has its language, and the stars themselves are but signs? Shall I convince you of my skill? You have an enemy."

"True, Nan; though how you came to know it passes my comprehension."

"A bitter, remorseless one; fierce as the tiger, cunning as the serpent; beware of him—all his attempts may not fail to crush you."

"Nan," exclaimed the young man, his curiosity deeply excited, "you have uttered words that prove you possess a knowledge of my past life which I cannot comprehend—unless, as I suspect, you are the accomplice or the confidant of Amen Corner."

"Nan," exclaimed the young man, his curiosity deeply excited, "you have uttered words that prove you possess a knowledge of my past life which I cannot comprebed—unless, as I suspect, you are the accomplice or the confidant of Amer. Corner."

"Of him? Never!" answered the singular being, in a tone of disdain.

"I have indeed an enemy such as you describe, and I have many reasons to suppose that Amen was his agent in persecuting me."

"For pity"s sake, explain."

"Not a word—not a syllable more," said Nan. "My promise did not extend to that. You are warned, and consequently armed. Quit Crowshall as quickly as possible. Fly the place as you would the shadow of the angel of death, and seek not to see me again. Till you are gone, my door will remain barred to every human step—my ear deaf to every human voice. Be content with the advantage you have achieved, and do not forfeit it by a vain attempt to wring from me a confidence against which my lips are sealed for ever."

So saying, she walked—with a step strangely quick for one of her years—towards the gate opening from the churchyard to the main road, and, on reaching it, turned suddenly round to see if she were followed.

"If you value my promise, Dick," she called out to him, "remain where you are: our paths must be separate, as our hopes and fears."

Our hero remained rooted to the spot till she had disappeared.

The interview which had taken place so unexpectedly, and terminated in so singular a manner, produced, in one respect, an excellent effect upon his mind,—it diverted his thoughts from the cruel disappointment he had so lately experienced, and gave respite to feelings which prey upon the very springs of life. The first impression the conduct of Nan Willis produced upon him was that she was mad; a brief reflection, however, induced him to reject it. Her words alluded too pointedly to Roderick Hastings for him to doubt her knowledge of that person's deep hostility towards him; though why he entertained it was as great a mystery as ever to him.

"I must see

poacher, and these at my friend."

(None in the least my friend."

(None in the least my friend."

(A stranger in these parts, sir?"

(No," answered our horo, drily, for he began to think there was something singular in the persevering manner in which the fellow attempted to force his conversation on him.

(Perhaps you have friends here!"

(Perhaps.")

"Perhaps you have freened never"
"Perhaps."
"You don't appear very sociable," observed the man. "I meant nothing but civility. I thought you might have wished for a day's sport. There are few preserves like those of Crowshall. I could have given you one."
"May I sak whom I am conversing with!" inquired Dick.
"Squire Hastings' head keeper," was the reply. "An excellent gentleman. Perhaps you have heard of hind, or met him?"
"I have seen the gentleman," answerd our hero, still more upon his guard; "and thank you for your offer, which possibly I may accept before I leave the place. I reside at the Rising Sun; perhaps you will call upon me there. May I ask your name?"

place. I reside at the Rising Sun; perhaps you will call upon me there. May I ask your name??

("Hartly," said the gamekeeper. "And yours?"

As he put the question, bick noticed that the hand of the fellow wandered from the stock to the lock of his gun, and impelled by a motive he could scarcely account for, he unhesitatingly answered—"Chason."

The intruder repeated the name in a way which implied that he was anything but convinced it was his true one, and for some time they continued walking side by side without exchanging a word, our hero still keeping an eye on his companion.

companion.

At last they arrived at one of the lodges which opened into the park; the fellow bade Dick good night, and adding that he would call on him the following morning at the Rising Sun, disappeared through the gate.

"I am anything but a coward," thought the young man, "and yet I feel anything but easy at the meeting of this fellow. Nan warned me against remaining at Crowshall. Is it possible that any scheme can have been laid to —no, no; the supposition is weak and improble."

Notwithstanding the conclusion he had come to, he hesitated to proceed, for he recollected that he had to pass a bridge in a direct line with an angle formed by a turning in the park wall which commanded the passage, and he recoived to turn back at the risk of keeping Patience waiting up for him an hour later. After retracing his steps for a hundred yards or so, he heard morry voices conversing and laughing on the road, and waited till the speakers came up to him; they proved to be three brothers, the sons of a neighboring farmer, named Greviling. He had often played with the two youngest when a child. They had heard of his return, and were even then speaking of him.

"If Dick has grown so fine a gentleman," observed the eldest, "rely upon it he has forgotten you both by this time. Better wait and see if he is willing to renew his acquaintance with you."

Edward, the second brother, thought that the speaker was right; not so the youngest, who expressed his determination the instant he saw him to walk up and offer his hand.

"Spoken like yourself, Reuben," exclaimed his former playmate, stepping from the shade into the moonlight, and shaking him warmly by the hand.

"Dick!" exclaimed the three young mea; "why what in the name of goodness brings you here at such an hour?"

Our here exclaimed how he had quitted the Rising Sun to see Nicholas safely to his cottage; and that, tempted by the beauty of the night, he had extended his walk by a visit to his old haunts. To the stranger who had so lately quitted him unfortunately he made no alusion. The presence of his former associates had either dissipated his auspicions or driven the circumstance from his mind. Of course they had much to relate on either side—not that Dick communicated to them all his adventures; he merely stated that he had found a kind friend to whom he was indebted for the benefits both of education and his present position.

present position.

The party approached the bridge, which was not more than half a mile from the village.

"Do you recollect it?" said Reuben, pointing towards it, "and the race we had from this verp spot? It was neck and neck between us. I should beat

had from this verp spot? It was neck and neck between us. I should beat you now."

"I think not," was the reply.

"Will you try?"

It was agreed they should, and that the elder Greyling was to give the signal to start them. For some fifty paces they ran evenly, when, fortunately for Dick, his foot eaught against the root of a tree which extended itself across the footroad, and he stumbled. That stumble saved his life.

The young farmer still continued his pace, till he reached the bridge; when in the centre of it he turned round with a joyous laugh; at the same instant the report of a gun was heard, Reuben sprang into the air several feet, and fell flat upon his face. The bullet had gone through his heart.

Our readers may imagine the astonishment and despair of the surviving brothers, and the self-reproaches of our hero, who felt assured that the shot which had slain his friend had been intended for himself. Raising the body between them, they ran rather than walked till they came to the Rising Sun, when assistance was instantly sent for, though all human aid was vain, for Reuben Greyling was dead.

(To be continued.)

CUSTOM-HOUSE OFFICERS AND SMUGGLERS ON THE NORTHERN FRONTIER OF FRANCE.

CUSTOM-HOUSE OFFICERS AND SMUGGLERS ON THE NORTHERN FRONTIER OF FRANCE.

Or all the unpopular institutions in civilized European society, the tariff, without consideration, is the most unpopular. The people are generally obstinate, not perceiving the utility of the protective system, and without reflection condemn it. Therefore, when a contrabandist is pursued by an officer, the doors of the very first hut he comes to are open to him; he is sheltered, while the officer gets cheated; though the law is set at maught, the people prefer to assist a scamp in a blouse in preference to an honest officer in uniform. This perversion of ideas extends still further, for when the poor hireling who has to execute the actual job of smuggling, is sometimes caught and has to suffer the penalty of the law, his rich employers who carry on the business on an immense scale, move in the highest circles of society, and no one would dare to accuse them. In this respect the only argument is furnished against the protective laws, as punishing the weak and allowing the strong to go clear. On the northern frontier of France a regular warfare is kept up between those two indispensible branches of public society,—the Custom-house officer and the Contrabandist. We will essay to give a description of their true characters.

Generally the officer of the government is an old soldier, who has served his time in the army, which renders a novice in the department, rather awkward in the execution of his duty, and we have often seen a veteran of the Empire blush like a young maid the first time they searched a traveller; still he is proud of the uniform he wears, which never allows him to forget his campaigns of 1814-16, and gives him the valor of his formex days. His pay is but triffing, considering that he passes generally the night under the sky stretched out in snow, or in the depth of the forest, and he is oliged to receive the shot, knife, or beating of the contrabandist without returning them, and therefore he must be devoted and loyal, and

officer. His creed to-day is, long live the King; to-morrow, long live the League.

In summer time you see the contrabandist stretched lazzaroni-like on the edge of the forest, smcking and staring at the rays of the sun; in winter you see him all day long at the tavern table with a can of beer before him, which is only emptied to be instantly refilled, his lips clenching a pipe, and his hands are occupied in dealing and playing piquet, that favorite French game. The smugglers are always in bands, and have a regular chief, who gains his supremacy by extraordinary acts of daring and cunning. He is perfectly acquainted with the topography of the country. He is generally an old poacher, who has escaped the gendarmes, game-keepers and all the officers of the law.

But sometimes the smuggling has to be carried on at full speed, and it is then dogs are employed by our smugglers. Generally these animals are nearly starved before the load they are to carry is fastened on. They are then let loose, and being hungry and knowing the exact spot where to get their appetite appeased, they run at full

animals are nearly starved before the load they are to carry is fastened on. They are then let loose, and being hungry and knowing the exact spot where to get their appetite appeased, they run at full speed through hill and hollow till they reach the receiver's establishment, where they are relieved of their load and rewarded by ample food. Sometimes the smugglers runs with them, and if the officers happen to spy them a perfect steeple chase takes place.

The dogs of the officers are trained to attack the contraband dogs, which have a full armor of iron spikes on themselves, and a green dog attacking them would be quickly despatched; but the trained dog seizes the smuggler dog by the hind leg and holds on to him till the officer comes up and bayonets him. The dog is then scalped, and the officer receives a reward for his bloody trophy.

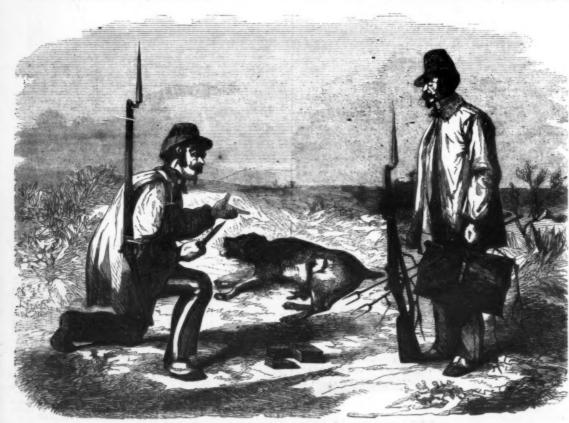
In the plains of Artois the smuggling is carried on on horseback, and when the mounted officers and the contrabandiats meet, most bloody encounters take place. There are a great many different ways of smuggling carried on, such as double bottom barrels, harnesses, coaches, and even post chaises, but the above is the adventurous and chivalric kind, where there is personal danger. At present hanging is abolished for smuggling; on the contrary the punishments are very lenient and few, for frequently a whole squad of officers fetch a small girl to town for smuggling a half pound of tobacco, while her daring father, having thus distracted the guard from his exploits fetches a cargo of rich English goods through another point of the frontier. It is remarkable that these eternal enemies, when not both engaged in their respective occupations, are on the best of terms, meeting in the taverns, drinking together, enquiring after the health of wife and children, and even creessing the very dogs that had often bit them. But as the philosopher says, "if there were no smugglers there would be no use for custom house officers." And on that principle both sides fraternise when not on duty.



CUSTOM-HOUSE OFFICERS IN NIGHT AMBUSH .- SEE P. 17.

PROFESSOR JAMES J. MAPES.

AMONG the busy as well as useful men of our city, no one deserves more attention than Professor Mapes. With a mental organization of remarkable activity, and a constitution of super-excellent strength, in the Academy of the Academy of



OFFICERS SCALPING A CONTRADAND DOG, TO OBTAIN THE GOVERNMENT PREMIUM.

ises successful rivalry with the older papers on the subject to which it is devoted. The agricultural bureau recommended by Gen. Tay-



BENJAMIN WEST, AT EIGHTEEN YEARS OF AGE, FROM A MINIA-TURE PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

'o', has been earnestly advocated by Professor Mapes, and his writin, s on the subject took the lead in suggesting the organization of such a department.

LAST WOODEN HOUSE IN BROADWAY, BELOW CANAL STREET. FORMERLY SITUATED CORNER OF BROADWAY AND PEARL-STREET.

This little two story wooden building which has for so many years attracted the attention of the frequenters of Broadway, has at last disappeared. By some peculiarity about that old house it had no tradition that we know of, even that princely gentleman and wonderful antiquarian in our city's history, D. T. Valentine, Esq., was unable to give us any particulars, although some items could be gleaned no doubt, from hunting the land titles referring to the lot on which

GALLERY OF DISTINGUISHED EDITORS. NO. VI-

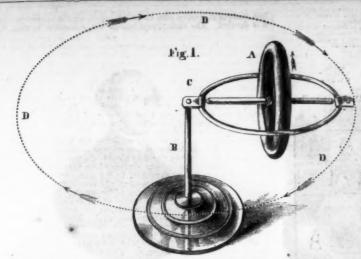


PROFESSOR JAMES J. MAPES.

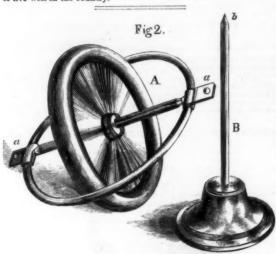
the old house stood. In the year 1797, Broadway was regulated with intersecting streets, from Barclay (now Duane), to the arched bridge across the drain, now known as Canal street. By this regulation Broadway required digging down at Magazine street (now Pearl), to the depth of four feet nine inches from the natural elevation of the soil. At the intersection of the present Leonard street, it required digging down fifteen feet, six inches, thence by regulation it was to descend by gradual descent to the arched bridge, but the hill through which it was cut, increased in height above Leonard street, so that at a distance of five hundred and twenty-five feet above Leonard street, the cutting had increased in depth to twenty-two feet six inches. This was the highest point, and thence the natural hill descended somewhat steeply to the meadow. The line of Broadway, through the meadow, required raising seven inches. The arched bridge was ten feet seven inches above the surface of the meadow.



LAST WOODEN HOUSE IN BROADWAY, BELCW CANAL STREET, COR. OF BROADWAY AND PEARL STREET, N. Y., LATELY TORN DOWN.

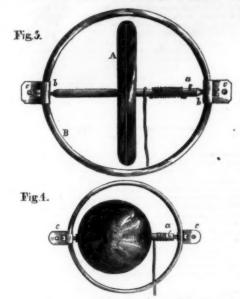


The digging was commenced a year or two subsequent to the above date. Soon after these "modern improvements" of those early days, the City Hospital was built, the land, as well as that on which stood the "old wooden house," being part of the estate of Mary Barclay. As Pearl street was then squarely brought into Broadway and tgraded, it is probable that soon afterwards, perhaps forty years ago, has old house was erected by some humble citizen who was disposed to live well in the country.



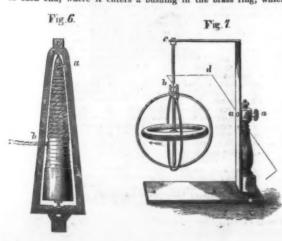
MATHEMATICAL PARADOX.

WE present our readers with diagrams illustrative of a novel invention (that may be seen at Pike's, Optician, No, 518 Broadway,) which seems to set at defiance the laws of mathematics and centripetal and centrifugal forces. It does not involve any new principle that we are aware of, although we cannot account for the apparent violation of well known natural laws. The article in question is a mere toy, and though we doubt whether this novel motor can be adapted to any practical use, still it is worthy the attention of the

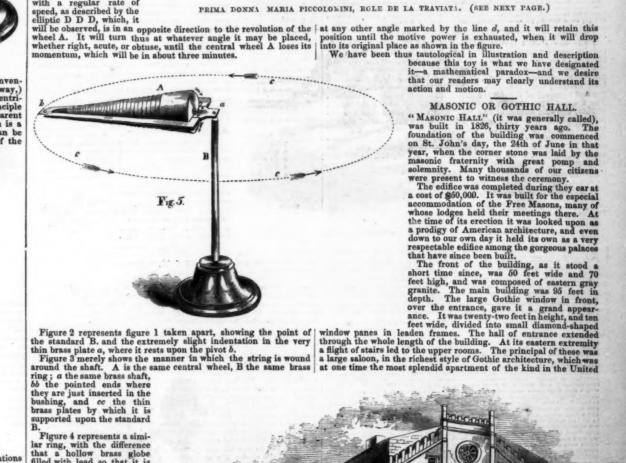


scientific and curious, as it has, hitherto, baffled the investigations of all who have examined it. Without attemption scientific and curious, as it has, hitherto, bastled the investigations of all who have examined it. Without attempting to speculate on the matter upon any mathematical or scientific hypothesis, we proceed at once to a description of the cuts, and invite those of our readers who may be competent to the task to explain, if they can, the principle upon which it acts.

Figure 1 represents the apparatus complete. A is a small brass wheel with a heavy leaden rim, the brass shaft of which is pointed at each end, where it enters a bushing in the brass ring, which



merely rests at the point C upon the brass standard B, which has a solid pedestal. Now, it is clearly obvious that if the wheel A were placed upon the point B, it would, by the laws of gravitation, fall to the ground. But if a small string be wound around one half the shaft, as you wind a top, (as may be seen in Figures 3 and 4, the end being put through a hole at the point A) and a little elbow power applied to the pendant string to unwind it, the wheel being held firmly in the other hand, a rotary motion will be given to the central wheel



supported upon the standard B.

Figure 4 represents a similar ring, with the difference that a hollow brass globe filled with lead so that it is tolerably heavy, takes the place of the wheel A in Figures 1, 2, and 3.

Figure 5 represents a long and heavy brass top A, revolving in the direction pointed by the arrows, which, with its brass frame α describes the elliptic ccc, also, it may be noticed in the opposite direction. The standard B is the same as in all the preceeding figures.

Figure 6 shows the top detached, with a more complete view of the frame ε, and the manner in which the string δ is wound around it.

Figure 7 is the most remarkable of all; α shows a sort of platform standard which supports a gallowsframe c. A double wheel δ is suspended therefrom at the point of the line d, and when the usual revolving motion is given to the central wheel, marked by the arrow, by unwinding the cord in the manner before described, the pendant wheel whirls swiftly around its axis, as it were, and may be placed at right angles with the point δ, or





MASONIC, OR GOTHIC HALL, JUST TORN DOWN, AT THE CORNER OF BROADWAY AND PRARL STREET, NEW YORK.

States. This grand hall was 95 feet long, 25 feet high, and 47 feet wide. The ceiling was beautifully ornamented, and fancifully divided into light arches, with numerous decorations in imitation of the Chapel of Henry VII., in Westminster Abbey. Open-work columns supported arches which projected from the side walls, between which were false windows wreathed with flowers cut in stone, and carved corbels, and other architectural adornments. As time progressed its original purposes were very much departed from, and Masonic Hall became famous for the largest bowling saloon in the world, and questionable cheap exhibitions of all sorts. In fact, it was degraded to the lowest state, and became a sort of nuisance in its vicinage. A large mercantile palace is soon to take its place, and Masonic Hall will only be remembered by the old fogies of the present and the passing away generation.

MARIA PICCOLOMINI, THE NEW PRIMA DONNA

MARIA PICCOLOMINI, THE NEW PRIMA DONNA.
This new star in the musical firmament is destined, if we may credit the reports which reach us through the foreign papers, to create an excitement second only to that caused by Jenny Lind a few years since. She is quite young, and beautiful as a dream, with a voice of exquisite melody and great compass, and a power of abandons to the exigencies of each character that is said to be irresistible in its power over the feelings of her audience. During the past few months she has created throughout Italy an amount of enthusiasm altogether incomprehensible to us of colder blood—an enthusiasm to express which the English language affords no equivalent. Piccolomini has in all probability ere this appeared in London, her debut having been positively fixed at the last dates. We shall, therefore, in our next, be enabled to give some reliable account of the powers of the new vocalist whom the Italians have elevated to the sphere of Pasta, Grisi, and Malibran. Her exquisite portrait represents her in the Rolé de la Traviata.

THE MARKETS.

THURBDAY, June 12.—Coffee.—The business in all kinds has been moderate; prices not quotably altered. Sales of Rio at 11c, and Laguayra at 11c.

Flowr and Med.—The demand for Western Canal Flour is quite active, the advanced prices demanded restricted transactions; prices are 10 to 16c better on the low grades; shippers worthy of note; the sales are at 45 ab 64 to 16c recommon to good State; \$8 56 £8 10 for superfine lows, Indiana and Wisconsin; \$6 56 \$6 20 for common to good superfine Oblo; \$36 \$8 to 16c recommon to fair extra Chlo; \$37 ab 47 for fair to very good extra Oblo; \$36 \$8 to 16c for common to fair extra Oblo; \$36 \$8 to 16c for common to fair extra Oblo; \$36 \$8 to 16c for common to fair extra Oblo; \$36 \$8 to 16c for common to fair extra Oblo; \$37 ab 47 for fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to very good extra Oblo; \$38 \$4 to 16c fair to 16c fair White Southern Flow and the oblog of the oblog o

AMERICAN BIBLE UNION.—The Board of Managers held their regular monthly meeting, in this city, June 4th. There was a full attendance of the members and also several visiting friends. An abstract from the correspondence of the previous month was read by the Corresponding Secretary, W. H. Wyckoff, nearly five hundred letters having been received. The letters expressed strong sympathy and approval of the course of procedure in printing revisions. The Treasurer reported an expenditure of \$5,168 90 for the month of May, and communicated the gratifying intelligence that the expenses had all been promptly met by the kind liberality of the patrons. A portrait of the late Dr. Cone was received, and a vote of thanks extended to the doners. Rev. A. Maclay, D.D., communicated his resignation of the Presidency in a letter, which was accepted, and Rev. Thomas Armitage, D.D., elected to fill the vacancy.

CHESS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Bear Str.—In your chess article for June 7th is a game purporting to have been played by Mr. Marache and yourself serses Mr. Perrin, Mr. Fondick — and meyelf. You must have been laboring under a strange hallucination to have supposed that I took part in conducting that game. When you proposed a consultation game, naming those whom you shoos might play on each side, I stated that my health was not sufficient to enable me to play myself, but that I would "be pleased to see you gentlemen play." I also said the progress of the game—as those on both sides were chatting quite freely with repart to it—I, a few times, volunteered remarks. It is also true that there is no move in the game, supported by me; and but one—the acceptance of the Gambit—in which I (unconcernedly) expressed concerned. You, or one of the gentlemen, nearly at the outstart of the game, and to me—"Mr. Cook, you do not take part in the game." Whereupon, lest I should be thought uncontracted. I, replied—that I would be willing to assists "if there was any end-game to be conducting a consultation game! From a consideration of the foregoing, you will doubtless perceive your misapprehension in stating that I took part in conducting the game in question; and you would much oblige me by rectifying the error. With friendly wishes,

Yours truly, EUGENE B. COOK

was in question; and you would much oblige me by rectifying the error. With friendly wisbes,

We give place to the above letter, with the remark, that it is true in every particular. The games was played in Mr. Cook's own room, and we certainly did not think that he would not be also and the place of the control of the place of our best friends. Several of qur highly-esteemed correspondents—among these we most lament the fair "Annie"—bave parted company with us in a huff because we have inadvertently trod upon their toes, without intending the least offence, or being aware that their comes were so tender. We hope, however, that when their "sober to their "first love," Spermens. In this connection we "improve the occasion" to say, that Eugene B. Cook, in addition to his superlative excellence as a problem composer, is also a chess-player of the first force, having won an equal number of games of Mr. Perrin in his last match with the "veteran Secretary." The precarious state of his health does not admit of his playing now—days, although we are happy to say that this seems to be improving, so that he may be entirely crossed off the Dector's books before long, when we trust that he will furnish contributions in the way of games that will reflect as much we trust that he will furnish contributions in the way of games that will reflect as much we trust that he will furnish contributions in the way of games that will reflect as much we trust that he will furnish contributions in the way of games that will reflect as much we trust that he will furnish contributions in the way of games that will reflect as much we trust that he will furnish contributions in the way of games that will reflect as much we trust that he will furnish contributions in the way of games that will reflect as much we trust that he will furnish contributions in the way of games that will will e

summer.
A. F., Seisem, Mass.—We are sorry to "spill your fat all in the fire," as you are a chess eathering but—your "five-move problem" is susceptible of two calculous in five moves and one if Jone—Biskee F, & to & 6, F checke and F mates. Try again. No despress-

and one wfew.—B takes F, K to K s, F checks and F mates. Try again. Nil desperandum.

Ma. LIGHTEMERIE...—The N. Y. Chess Club, at the suggestion of the editor, has added this gentieman to the match committee conducting the games with Philadelphia by correspondence. The truth is the Philadelphian rather have us on the hip, and we need all the assistance we can get, in one of the games. Hence we call on thereuse to put his shoulder to the wheel. We trust now that the residual returning of C. D. F. is satisfied and that months ago, in very complimentary phrase, too, in connection with this very matter. At the same time we wish Mr. C. D. F. distinctly to understand that we are never awed from the career of our humor by quips and paper bullets of the brain. We put in and leave out just whom and what we please, and conduct this department of the paper in a manner that secures the approval of at least one individual—do wit: our humble self. While we guide an editorial pan we never mean to stuitify ourself his fillustrating the fable of the old man, his son and the jackass. We speak of Mr. Lichtenhein as his superior chees all illustrating the fable of the old man, his son and the jackass. We speak of Mr. Lichtenhein as his superior chees all illustrating the fable of the old man, his son and off and shoulders every man who happens to be a _eed choos player. We notice no ene accept the occasion requires it. No matter

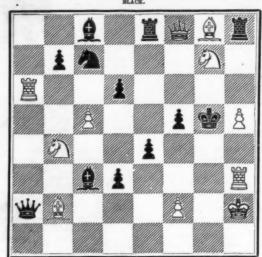
Geost avail, to max peace.

Gress avail, to max peace.

Gresspondent—ortsially not if he send querulous communics are in Caucaso.—We have received a marked copy of the low lowing advertisement complicuously displayed in the column be seen that it is a regular king's gambli, and that the scoular game if they proceed with sufficient care and possess the requ

GAME OF CHESS: BETWEEN AMATRUMS OF THIS CITY. P to K 4 2. P to K B 4
P to K Kt 4 4. B to Q B 4

PROBLEM XXVIII.—(Prize Problem)—By D. JULIEN, Esq.—White to play and mate in five moves.



GAME XXVIII .- MUZIO GAMIRT .- Between Messrs. PERRIN and FULLER, N. Y

Ch	ub.			_
	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.
	Mr. F.	Mr. P.	Mr. F.	Mr. P.
1	P to K 4	P to K 4	20 B to K B 6 (ch)	K home (b)
2	P to K B 4	P takes P	21 P to Q 4 (c)	Kt to R 3
. 3	K Kt to B 3	P to K Kt 4	22 P to Q Kt 4 (d)	K to Q 2
4	KB to QB4	P to Kt 5		Q to her 3
	Castles	P takes Kt	24 P to Q R 3	P to K B 6 (e)
6	Q takes P	Q to K B 3	25 Q takes P	QB to KKt 5
7	P to K 5	Q takes P	26 Qtakes Kt P (ch)Kt interposes
8	P to Q 3	KB to R3	27 Kt takes R	B takes R
	B to Q 2	K Kt to K 2	28 B to Q Kt 5	B to K 6 (ch)
	Q Kt to B 3		29 K to R sq 30 Kt to B 6 (ch)	Q to her Kt 3
11	QR to K sq	Q to her B 4 (ch)	30 Kt to B 6 (ch)	K to Q sq
	K R interposes	P to Q 4	31 B takes Kt (ch)	Q takes B
	R takes Kt (ch)		32 Q takesR(ch)(f	Q to her B sq
	K B takes Q P	P takes B	33 Q to her 5 (ch)	
	Kt takes P (ch)	K home	34 Q to K 5 (ch)	Q interposes
	B to Q Kt 4	Q to her B 3	35 Kt to K 5 (ch) (g	K to Q 2
	R to K 2 (ch) .	Q B interposes	36 Q takes Q (ch)	K takes Q
	B to his 3		37 Kt takes B and	wins the partie.
	0 to K R 5 (a)			2

NOTES TO GAME XXVIII

(a) Threatening K B and, next move, to take Q B with E, compelling a recapture by the Q, which would enable Black to win her.

(b) Had he moved to Q 2 a train of play would have been adopted by Black somewhat similar to that followed two moves afterwards.

(c) Was compelled to play the Q as directed above,—but having incautiously touched his Q P was compelled to play in the Q as directed above,—but having incautiously touched his Q P was compelled to play.

be regained.

(e) An inviting move, but unsound as the sequel shows.

(f) It is now a forced won game for Black.

(g) This is an interesting situation; the check of the Knight leaves it optional with Black of draw by perspetual check or to have as he did.

by	perpetual check or to play as	he	did.		•
	SOLUTION	TO	PROBLEM	XXVII.	
	WHITE.				BLACK.
1	Kt to H 5 (ch)				1 K to his sq (best)
2	Q to Q 8 (ch)				2 Kt takes Q
3	Kt at B 7 to Q 6 (ch)				3 Rat Q 4 takes Kt
4	R to K 7 (ch)				4 R takes R
5	Kt takes R. Mate.				

CHESS BY CORRESPONDENCE.

New York agains	E FIRST. t Philadelphia. Dening BLACK.	GAME SECOND. Philadelphia against New York. WHITE. Sooth Gambit. BLACK.			
New York.	Philadelphia.	Philadelphia,	New York. 15 Q to K B 3		
16 P to Q Kt 3 17 Kt to K Kt 5	16 B to Q Kt 2 17 Q to Q B 8	16 Kt to K B s 17 B to K Kt 5	16 P to Q 3		

PROFESSOR JOHN M. CARNOCHAN. FROM AN AMBROTYPE BY BRADY.

Among distinguished contemporaries, Professor Carnochan certainly

Among distinguished contemporaries, Professor Carnochan certainly occupies a position of great eminence. Our readers will, therefore, probably receive with pleasure the following biographical notice of the man and the surgeon, together with a brief account of his principal contributions to his preferred and favorite science.

John Murray Carnochan was born in the city of Savannah, State of Georgia, in July, 1817. There, under the fostering care of a father, who was a man of great mental energy, and of a beloved mother, a grand-niece of General Putnam—who still survives to rejoice in her son's well-earned fame, he received that impress of character, to which he is indebted for whatever success he has attained in the difficult battle of life. He had not yet emerged from boyhood, when he was removed to Edinburgh, the Capital of his father's native land. At that time, the great names in Edinburgh were, Wilson, in philosophy, Hope, in chemistry, Knox, in anatomy, and Syme and Liston, in operative surgery. Doubtless, the analytic genius of these eminent men—the genius of the Scottish race—exercised a powerful influence over his young, penetrating and thoughtful mind. After graduating in the High School and completing his humanities in the University, he returned to the United States. He was then in his seventeenth year, and the choice of a profession was before him; but his resolution was taken: he had determined to be a surgeon. Accordingly, he entered the office of Dr. Valentine Mott, and, in due time, took his degree of Doctor of Medicine. At this period of his life, Dr. Carnochan devoted himself with ardor to the study of anatomy; his hours were spent in the dissecting room, and, at intervals, he gave lectures on Surgical Anatomy, to private classes. Specimens of his early skill, consisting of minute dissections, are deposited in the Museum of the New York Medical College. In 1841 he again visited Europe, where he passed several years in attendance upon the clinical lectures of the principal hospitals of Paris, L Museum of the New York Medical College. In 1841 he again visited Europe, where he passed several years in attendance upon the clinical lectures of the principal hospitals of Paris, London and Edinburgh. In the prosecution of this curriculum, he thoroughly familiarized himself with the practice and modes of treatment of such men as Liston, Brodie, Roux, Lisfranc, Velpeau, Civiale, and other surgical celebrities. He returned home in 1847, and shortly after commenced the practice of his profession in the city of New York. New York.

New York.

"A Treatise on the Etiology, Pathology and Treatment of Congenital Dislocations of the Head of the Femur," published in 1850, may be said to have inaugurated Dr. Carnochan's entrance upon practice, and at once established his claim to take a position among American surgeons. The subject of this monograph was a novel one; being, in fact, the first attempt to introduce to the surgeons of this expectation of the human this country a systematic description of this affection of the human organism. It is, we believe, justly regarded as a model of scientific

exposition.

In 1851, Dr. Carnochan was appointed one of the surgeons, and subsequently surgeon-in-chief of the State Emigrants' Hospital; a station he has continued to hold up to the present moment. His field of experience in this institution has been literally immense. In a period of five years, forty thousand surgical patients have passed under his treatment, and one fact alone—that the mortality in the surgical department of the hospital is less than two per cent, or less than the whole city mortality, including both sick and well, and also less than the mortality in the Hotel Dies in Paris—is suffi-

cient to attest the services he has there rendered to humanity. His services to the cause of science have been no less conspicuous. In 1852 he successfully treated a case of Biehandrissis Acrobium, by ligature of the femoral artery. Two years after the operation, the patient was in robust health, and presented no indications that the diseases would return. In the same year, he performed his greatlation of both condyles. One year after the operation, the patient was pursuing his vocation as a dairyman, in a state of good health. In 1853, he successfully treated, a case of Oxteo-Aneurism, involving the condyles of the left femur. His views on the pathology of exported two cases, where a novel mode of operating for double capital amputations of the extremities was explained. In the one case, in order to avoid the necessity of giving a double dose of chloroform, both legs were severed below the knee, in immediate succession; the arteries being then secured by the aid of an addition of the case of a femiale patient, the restoration of the entire upper lip, which had been destroyed by cancer. In 1854, he performed his operation for the exsection of the entire ulns, instead in such cases,—curing the patient, and leaving him in the enjoyment of the functions of the upper extremity, nearly ig their original perfection. In the same year, she performed successfully the operation of amputation at the shoulder-joint, for a large osteo-fibro-cartilation of an operation of the unper lip, which had been destroyed by cancer. In 1854, he performed his operation for the exterior of the entire ulns, instead in such cases,—curing the patient, and leaving him the the properation of amputation at the shoulder-joint, for a large osteo-fibro-cartilation of amputation at the shoulder-joint, for a large osteo-fibro-cartilation of the case of the leaving the lea

declined the operation, assuring her that the tumour was an arterial aneurism, and that death would infallibly ensue from the incisions. Dr. Carnochan, however, on being consulted, came to a different conclusion, and undertook the operation, which was performed in the presence of several professional gentlemen of eminence. The responsibility was great, and at an advanced stage of the operation, some of the lookers-on became appalled; the destruction of the patient on the table, from the bursting of the supposed aneurism, seeming to be inevitable. But the operator, relying on the diagnosis he had formed, proceeded with the operator, relying on the diagnosis he had formed, proceeded with the operation. In a brief half-hour from its commencement, the tumour was safely removed, and in twenty-five days after its performance, the patient left the city for her home, with the wound entirely cicatrized.

Dr. Carnochan is, and has been, since 1851 Professor of the Principles and Operations of Surgery, in the New York Medical College. His published lectures on Partial Amputations of the Foot, Lithotomy and Lithothrity, show his style of conveying instruction. As a lecturer his delivery is quiet, and fluent without prolixity. Perspecuity, remarkable power of exposition and deduction, and facility in the classification of his ideas, so as to strike the attention, fix and direct it, are his chief characteristics in the professorial chair. Idle detail and declamation are antipathetical to him.

Professor Carnochan gives a clinical lecture every Saturday, throughout the year, at the Hospital, and every Thursday, during the lecture season, at the College. In these lectures, he investigates the profession and habits of the patient; he examines the actual condition of the disease he has under observation, its anatomical characters, situation, extent and properties; he passes in review the anterior condition, the causes, and the previous treatment to which the patient has been subjected; he takes note of the consecutive condition,

which the patient has been subjected; he takes note of the consecutive condition, and of the influences of the therapeutic means which are capable of modifying it. After an operation, he gives the reasons for what he has done, with as much precision, as if he had slowly elaborated them in the solitude of his study. The text of a clinical lecture must necessarily vary according to circumstances, which can not be foreseen by the teacher. He must, therefore, have a talent for extemporaneous exposition and delivery. This talent is possessed by Professor Carnochan in an eminent degree.

Thus, alike excelling as a practitioner and as an instructor, skilful, inventive, bold, prudent and firm, Dr. Carnochan combines all the qualities of a great surgeon. To these must be added an elevation of character and kindness of heart, that insure him the esteem and love of all who know him.

[Carnochan's Treatise on Congenital Dislocations: New York Medical Gazette: New York Journal of Medicine: New York Medical Monthly; American Journal of Medical Science; Gazette' des Hopitaux; Sedillot's Medicine Operatoire; Rokitansky's Pathologischen Anatomie; Buhring's Pathologie der Krankheiten des Huftgelenks; Bardeleben's Trunslation of Vidal 1 Reports of the State Commissioners of Emigration.

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this can be truly done only by the power of the internal vision. By
it the Psychical Physicals has at command an instrument compounding the perfect microscope and telescope, by which he can,
on one side not only resolve the pretended simple atom of the
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at any distance dissect each particle of your belog with unerring
any them in he manner best suited to your state and condition.
If requently find in examining patients who suppose themselves
far gone is consumption, or hopeleosly affected with heart disease,
that no such diseases exist, or if either of the organs be deranged,
that the officulty is slight and easy to be removed, but that their
fears have magnified a trifling disturbance into a fatal malady.
Again, there are those whose life hangs upon a thread, and they
convoly feel that they need help. This connections this fact that
that they are rapidly passing away, and that unless a speedy change
is wrought their days are numbered.
It is particularly desired that all supposed hopeleos cases should
try this new method of cure. It is very easy, the medicines purely
vegetable ani very palatable. When electricity or magnetism is
used it is done in the mildest way. Mo one can fail to be relieved if
as in some cases it is not possible to effect a cure. Generally, the
form the form of the organization of the store of the control of the conference of the control of the store of the contracticularly desired that all supposed hopeleos cases should
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THE STAR OF MINGRELIA.

When the main body of the cavalcade thus came up to the spot where the araba had halted, Mustapha Yakoub inquired of Leila whether she would prefer continuing to journey in the vehicle, or whether she would like to join the other damsels on horseback? The unfortunate Princess was aroused by the question from that torpor of despair into which for hours past she had been plunged; and she was about to decide in favor of the araba, when a thought struck her that if she were to journey on horseback she might succeed in obtaining some chance of escape which could not possibly present itself if she remained in the vehicle. She therefore signified her wish to join the bevy of damsels; and she now mustered all her energies to sustain her in the calamitous circumstances by which she was surrounded, and to enable her to seize upon the first opportunity which might present itself for escape.

The reader has already beheld proofs of the Star of Mingrelia's natural strength of mind; and though for many hours it had utterly succumbed beneath the crushing influence of the stupendous calamity that had overtaken her, yet it now once more recovered a portion of its lost vigor. A well caparisoned steed was at the young lady's service; and the journey was resumed by the entire caval-cade. The route lay towards the Turkish port of Batoum,

on the Black see, at a distance of about seventy-five miles from the town where the araba had halted, as above described. Being now in a Musaniman country, all the maidena scrupulously covered their countenances with their veils; but at the places where they stopped for rest and refreshment, they enjoyed a sufficient seclusion to enable them temporarily to dispense with that ceremony. Leils was surprised at the assemblage of forminine charms amongst which she found herself thrown; and she had teo little vanity to be aware of the fact that her own beauty was resplendant above all the rest. On the other hand, the generality of the damsels themselves were too elate with their own individual hopes, and had too much of the pride of their sex, to admit within their own hearts that Lelia outshone them; and thus, as Mustapha Vakoub had predicted, in the unfortunate young lady secaped those petity annoyances that might have arisen if she had been viewed with envy and jealousy.

She had learnt that it was to Tunar's viie perfely her present misfortune must be ascribed; and when she was now enabled to review her first conversation with Mustapha Yakoub, she comprehended to what extent the cunning wickedness of that youth had reached by representing that the assertion of her rank as the Princess of Mingrells was only a delusion of the brain. Perceiving therefore that this plea availed her nought—utterly destitute of the means of demonstrating its truthfulness—and afraid of a provoking the laugh of scorn and ridicule by re-asserting, it, Liela held her peace upon the subject when in the midst of ner new companions. She found that for the most part they were gay, lively, and full of fervid hopes; and in the course of the journey she began to notice that those who seemed most contented at their lot, were less the objects of viligance on the part of the male esceric. It has few who wept and were mountful. Leila knew than therefore if she thought to avail herself of any opportunity of the princess—how the princess—how the prince

DESTRUCTION OF THE STEAMBOAT CITY OF NEWARK.

The steamboat "City of Newark," Capt. Ryan, while on her passage from Newark, N. J., on Tuesday morning, June, 10th, took fire when near the light house and was burned to the water's edge. The steamers Achilles, Thomas Hunt and Commodore, being in the vicinity, hastened to the unfortunate boat's assistance and succeeded in saving, it is hoped, all the passengers. Capt. H. J. Gedney states that his boat was just above Staten Island with the American Congress in tow, the City of Newark being about abreast of the tug, and just above Robbins' Reef, when he saw the fire break out. It appeared to start near the aftergangway. The moment he saw the flames, and without consultation, he, in response to the dictates of his humanity, immediately ordered the hawser which attached the tug to the American Congress to be dropped, and then immediately went to the assistance of the burning steamer. "When I reached her I boarded the steamer, putting the bow of the tug on to her starboard quarters. I then run a line to her, and commenced taking in the passengers, among whom the wildest confusion prevailed, as the flames were rapidly spreading over the vessel, consuming all the light material of the upper decks, and devouring all the light material of the upper decks, and devouring all the light material of the upper decks, and devouring all the light material of the upper decks, and devouring all the light material of the upper decks, and devouring all the light material of the upper decks, and devouring all the light material of the upper decks, and devouring all the light material of the upper decks, and devouring all the light material of the upper decks, and devouring all the light material of the upper decks, and devouring all the light material of the upper decks, and devouring the boat there were mostly women and children, who were almost unmanageable from fright and suffering, some having their eyebrows burnt off, others their hat strings, and hair singed. They were tumbled over the bows very unceremoniously, yet with all



J. M. CARNOCHAN M.D., SURGEON-IN-CHIBF TO THE STATE HOSPITAL, ETC. -- AMBROTYPED BY BRADY. (SEE PAGE 30.)

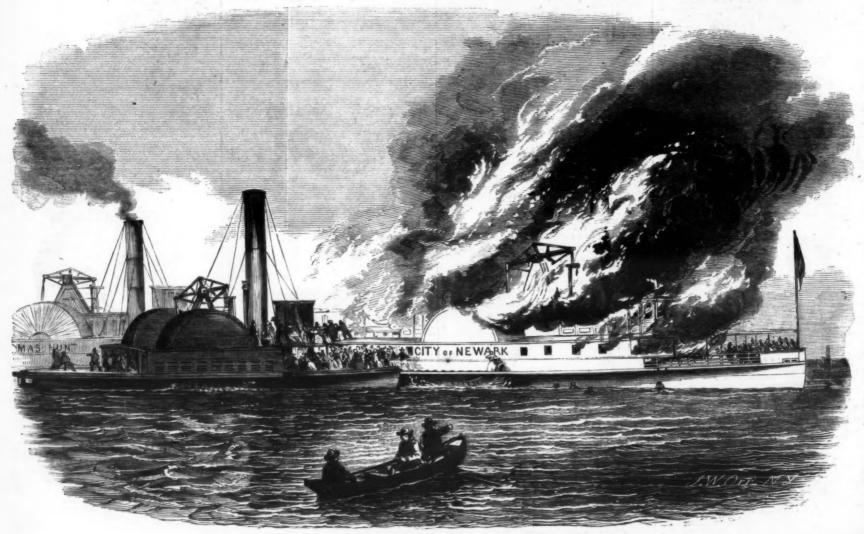
four of whom, I think, wer drowned—a man, two children and a woman. I am unable, however, to state positively as to any; this is the limpression of those who were by. Wm. Francis, the pilot of the Achilles, was also very energetic in the humane effort to save the passengers and crew were soon all gotten off the steamer. The passengers and crew were soon all gotten off the steamer, and taken aboard the tug, and the steamers Commodore and Thos. S. Hunt, both of which also rendered all the assistance possible. The Commodore took the passengers mainly from the bow. When all were off, the Hercules returned to the American Congress, and came up to the city, with her passengers and the ship. When she left, the steamer's light work had been all burnt away, and the hull was on fire. The captain of the Newark City had his hands badly burned."

The City of Newark Was built in 1846, and was owned by Stephens, Condit & Co. Last spring she was furnished with a new boiler and has since been fitted up. She ran regularly between this city and Newark in connection with the steamboat Jones C. Heartt. She was valued at \$15,000, and was insured for \$5,000 only. The passengers were loud in their praise of Captain Ryan and the commanders of the boat.

We have received a letter from a friend residing at Stapleton, Staten Island, stating that the burning of the steamer City of Newark has produced a last, ing terror in the minds of the residents of the Island, who do business in New York, and risk their lives daily by being carried to and fro, on such old boats as the Staten Islander, the Sylph, the Hunchback, all decreptid and out of repair. We are not surprised at the fears of our correspondent. There is something exceedingly strange 'that the evils complained of cannot be remedied; we shall do what we can to call public attention to this subject.

to this subject.

A MURDERER ARRESTED IN BROOKLYN.—A Deputy Sheriff from Connecticut, June 6, arrested, at the ship yard, foot of North Second street, Eastern District of Brooklyn, a ship-carpenter, named Thos. Godsil, on a charge of having, in company with another person, murdered James Humphrey at Mystic, Conn., about three weeks since. The body of Humphrey was found near Mystic, badly mutilated, and the prisoner was heard previously to boast that Humphrey never would be seen again, and shortly after left for parts unknown, but was traced to Brooklyn, arrested, and conveyed to New London.



DESTRUCTION OF THE STEAMBOAT " CITY OF NEWARK," NEW YORK BAY.